

cease your sinful strife and
accept eternal life?
The Giver pleads in tender
words: "No, not to-night!" turn
from darkness to the light,
thy soul from every fetter
that art will free.

My days on earth are o'er, and
my friends can do no more,
and anguish then will tear thy
aching soul;
remorse and vain regret—
sorrows gone you can't forget,
the future none can alter or
control.

BRING YOUR BEST.

—Shall we meet? (J. 140),
Bring your tunes into the store
house,
Pay your best at Jesus' feet;
Offering to the altar,
your sacrifice complete.

Chorus.

Your dearest and your best,
your dearest and your best,
with us in self-denial,
your dearest and your best.
Our time and bring your talents,
that which will cost you pain;
our best, your dearest treasure,
will have His own again.
You all seem very little,
in God's treasury;
Always recognizes
is given cheerfully.

I promise, if we prove His
Will His blessing send;
We know, if you are faithful,
Will be your dearest Friend.

COMING EVENTS.

AND MRS. JACOBES
will visit
Canton, Sat. and Sun., June 14,
Mon., Monday, June 16 (United
Meeting).
Sydney, Tuesday, June 17.
Winnipeg, Thursday, June 19, to
Friday, June 26. Officers' Court
and Public Demonstrations.

Spiritual Specials.

TAFF-CAPT. BURDITT,
led by Staff-Capt. Manton and
Capt. Urquhart,
will visit
Canton, Saturday, June 7, to Tues-
day, June 11.
Winnipeg, Thursday, June 19, to Tues-
day, July 1.
Gillford, Thursday, July 3, to
Sunday, July 15.

Central Ontario Province.

BRIGADIER PICKERING
Visit Sudbury (Opening of
Arrack), June 7, 8, 9; Warton,
June 10, 11; Newmarket, June 12, 13, 14;
Collingwood, June 15; Little
Current, June 16; Barrie, June 17;
Gore Bay, June 25; Mass-
on, June 26; Sucker Creek,
Little Current, June 28, 29;
St. Marie, July 3.

HAND-BELL RINGERS.
Sound, June 7, 8, 9; Warton,
Newmarket, June 11, 12, 13, 14;
Collingwood, June 15; Little
Current, June 16; Barrie, June 17;
Gore Bay, June 25; Mass-
on, June 26; Sucker Creek,
Little Current, June 28, 29;
St. Marie, July 3.

F. S. Appointments.
Kenway.—Goderich, June 7, 8;
June 9; Wingham, June 10,
11; June 11; Palmerston, June
12; June 13; Berlin, June 14;
Upton, June 15; Hespeler, June
16; Galt, June 17.

THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, NORTH-WEST AMERICA, AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

18th Year, No. 37

WILLIAM BOOTH,
General.

TORONTO, JUNE 14, 1902.

EVANGELINE BOOTH,
Commissioneer.

Price, 5 Cents.

Medicine Hat Corps, N.W.T.

TWO YEARS AND SIX MONTHS OLD—A THRIVING SALVATION ARMY CORPS IN A THRIVING LITTLE TOWN—BLESSED WORK BEING DONE—A VERY INTERESTING WRITE-UP.

THE Salvation Army opened fire in this town in October, 1899, Capt. A. Hurst, now of the Pacific Province, being the pioneer officer. She succeeded in securing the interest of the people, who in every way assisted her in starting the work here. Since

the work being accomplished by God through the efforts of the officers and soldiers of the corps. A brother had removed from Medicine Hat, and for some time no word had been received from him until last week we heard from an old companion of his.

where he spent years in sin and wrongdoing. His accounts in that place amounted to over four thousand dollars, which he never intended paying. His companion told us that every cent of that amount had been paid since his conversion. This goes to prove that the work done in our brother's heart was one which no other power than God could have wrought. His companion said, "If you do nothing more than what has been done for Tom B— you will be well repaid for your labor."

The Local Officers of the Corps number seven. Sgt.-Major Thos. Little-

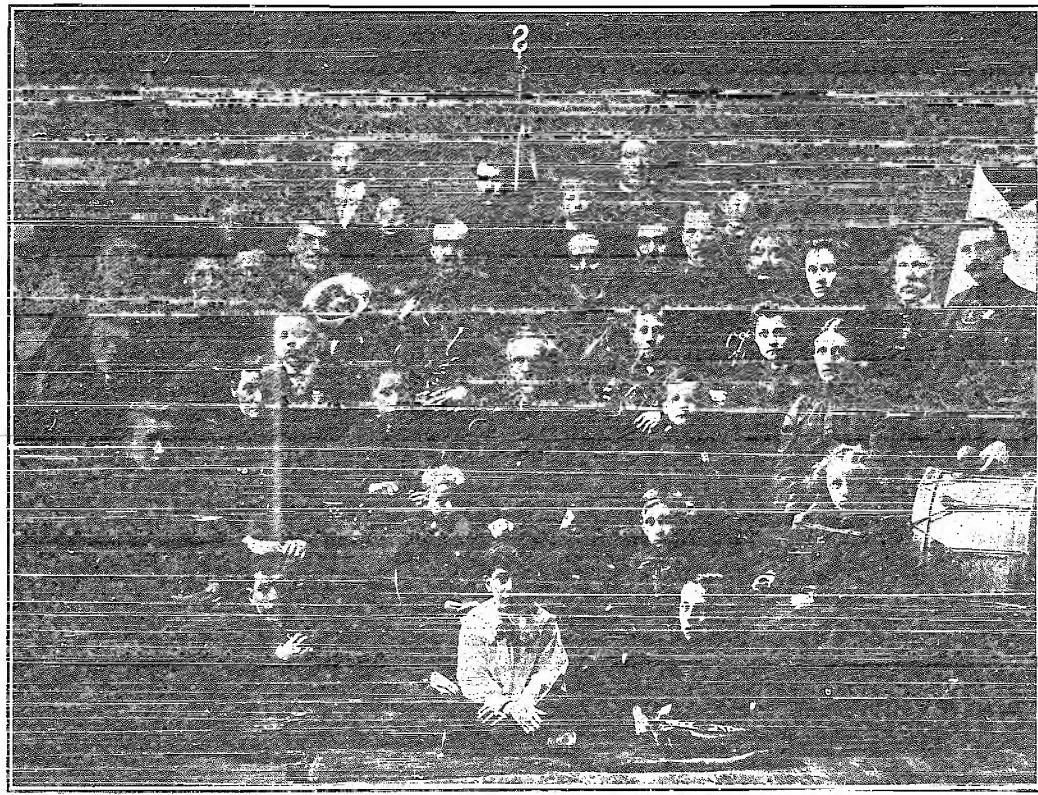
in Ontario, and he used every means possible to have the Army come to Medicine Hat. He is not privileged to attend many meetings, but can always be depended upon being true to God.

Secretary Joseph Darks is an untiring and zealous worker for God, and in every way he can, strives to promote and uphold the work of God.

Color-Sergt. "Sam" Smith was the first convert in Medicine Hat, and for two years almost every night carried the drum bat has lately been commis-

sioned Color-Sergeant.

Recruiting-Sergt. Chas. R. Evans is



Medicine Hat Corps, with the Provincial Officer, Brigadier Southall, in the centre.

the advent of the Army, steady progress has been made, and much has been accomplished for God. During that time eighty-six people have professed conversion. Out of that number forty-three have been enrolled as soldiers.

Among this number are some who, in a special manner, are very grateful to God and the Army for the change wrought in their hearts and lives. At one time they were very much degraded by drink and sin. The following will give sufficient evidence as to

Bro. B— was a wreckless, ungodly man, caring not for himself, nor his nearest relatives. Hardened by sin, he went from bad to worse. Roving around from one place to another, he came to Medicine Hat, and for some time attended the S. A. meetings. The Spirit of God took hold of him, and at last yielded to its pleadings, and in an instant he might have been born again.

For some time he proved himself unworthy in every way, and was enrolled as a soldier. Shortly afterwards he returned to his old home in T—,

ford, who, in the photo of the corps, is almost hidden behind Bandsman Lyman, can safely sing—

"If at the front there is no place to be found,
Be brave enough to follow behind."

He believes strongly in the Army, through the instrumentality of which his wife and whole family have been brought to God.

Treas. Thos. Wilson, who was unable to have his photo taken, was a soldier

a thorough Salvationist, and in a very "fathers" way looks after the recruits. One of the latest captures, as a recruit, is his own wife, whom he has succeeded in having enrolled as a soldier.

Orderly-Sergt. "Jack" Hately does credit to his position, and is always at his post, and in a very efficient way attends to the comforts and needs of those who attend the meetings.

(Continued on page 7.)

THE WAR CRY.

The Ladder at Last.

By E. O.

Did you ever see a house on fire? If so, you will not soon forget it, for it is a terrible sight. I read an account of one the other day. All the family had escaped but one boy. The flames broke out below. His mother and father, and a younger child, rushed into the street, just as they were, to save their lives, not noticing, at first, that their son was not with them.

He was sleeping in an upper room, and was not awakened by the noise until it was too late to escape by the stairs, which were all in flames. The poor fellow rushed to the window, thinking he would jump out, but he saw at a glace that he was too high; he would have broken his neck if he had attempted it. With a piercing shriek he called for a ladder. It was some minutes before one could be brought, and in the meantime the fire had reached the lad's bedroom. He felt the scorching heat as he stood by the widow crying for help, and straining his eyes in looking down the street to see if the ladder was coming—his last hope of rescue. The fire spread with rapidity; another moment, and he must have been in the flames. There was a shout from those below—"The ladder, the ladder at last!" You can imagine with what eager haste he forced his way through the small window, and made his way down the ladder and was saved!

Now, let me ask you two questions: First, could that boy have been saved without the ladder? I am sure you will say with me, "No, certainly not." Second, could the ladder have saved him if he had stood still at the window?

Of course it could not. It may as well have been a hundred miles off for any good it would have done him if he had not cared to make use of it.

If you are unsaved, dear reader, I pray that you will bear these two thoughts in mind. And you are in danger of fire, fire that never shall be quenched. The flames are coming nearer; you must pray or perish. It is not safe to tarry for a moment in sin—five minutes more and it may be too late; yea, one minute more, and you may be beyond the reach of mercy.

Perhaps you are a drunkard, swearer, Sabbath-breaker, as I was. If so, you are standing on the brink of hell! The Word of God says, "Hell from beneath is moved for thee to meet thee at thy coming" (Is. xiv. 9.) And again, "If thy right eye offend thee, pluck it out, and cast it from thee; for it is profitable for thee that one of thy members should perish, and not that the whole body should be cast into hell" (Matt. v. 29.) Give up your sins. Let the dearest idol go, whatever it may cost you, if you will ever be saved.

No matter what your past life has been, there is a way of escape. The ladder of God's mercy is planted against the wall. Throw yourself upon it and you shall live. The Lord Jesus Christ died for you. Without Him you must be lost, but He will not let the death of any for His Word says, "He will have all men to be saved, and to come unto the knowledge of the truth" (1 Tim. ii. 4.)

You must have faith in order to be saved, and seize hold of the promises God holds out to you. As this boy believed that the ladder would save his life, and trusted himself upon it, so we must have faith in God if we would be saved from sin. We read in Acts xvi. 31, "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved, and thine house," and in Mark xvi. 16, "He that believeth not shall be damned."

Then there is hope for all, for He came to "seek and to save that which was lost," and His boundless mercy reaches all.

To foster the fires of lust is to furnish a hell in the heart.

THE BURDENS WE CARRY.

A little girl saw a picture of the fabled Atlas, bearing the world on his shoulders. She noticed the strong man straining under the heavy burden, his head bowed forward, his shoulders strained, his every muscle tense, his face and form showing signs of painful effort and endurance—and her tender heart went out towards him in pity.

"Papa," she asked in anxious earnest, "why doesn't that man lay that thing down?"

And her father's answer was, "Because he supposes he ought to carry the world on his shoulders."

And his is a mistake that many of us are making."

How many of the burdens that oppress us are burdens that we have no call to carry! We worry over matters that are outside of our sphere; and we are ready to sink beneath the weight of cares and anxieties that would better be left to Him who alone can carry them. Whatever we may have to carry, the Lord will give us strength to upbear; but there is many a burden which we would do better to cast upon the Lord, because it is His burden for us, and not ours for Him.

WHEN MR. INGERSOLL WAS MOVED.

A pathetic little incident is related concerning the great infidel, Robert G. Ingersoll. On one occasion, a friend whom he had not seen for some time, came to him and greeted him by saying:

"Oh, it always does my heart good to look at you, Mr. Ingersoll, for it always recalls to my mind your dear old mother's prayers."

This was more than the infidel could bear, and he turned his face from his friend while a tear trickled down his cheek.

He could stand out boldly and unashamedly before the world and defy God and blaspheme His Holy name, but when reminded of his mother's prayers his heart was stirred and he became as a little child, a beautiful tribute to that saintly mother.

Men reach God by realities and not by formalities.

Enough vital energy has been wasted in useless worry to run all the affairs of the world.

The habit of worrying is largely a physical infirmity; it is an evidence of lack of harmony in the mental system. The well-polished soul never worries or hesitates.

It is not unusual to find big spots of

This and That.

A room with a low ceiling will seem higher if the window curtains hang to the floor.

Wood ashes put in a woolen bag and placed in water will make hard water soft.

Read This.—If a cork should be too large for the neck of a bottle, drop it into boiling water for three minutes, and it will be found to fit quite easily.

To Prevent Rust.—To prevent articles of iron or steel from rusting, immerse or wash them, for a few moments, with a solution of carbonate of rosin oil soda.

When velvet gets crushed from pressure, hold the parts over a basin of hot water, with the lining of the article next to the water. The pile will soon rise, and look fresh again.

When making starch for collars, etc., add a little milk. It will be found that they will have a splendid gloss on them when ironed, and also the iron will move much smoother.

Kerosene greatly facilitates the cleaning of silver. Wet a flannel cloth in the oil dip in dry whiting, and thoroughly rub the plate or silverware; then put it into warm soap-suds, wipe with a soft flannel, and polish with a leather.

To Remove the Smell of Paint.—Leave in the room over night a pail of water, with three or four sliced raw onions in it. Shut the door, and in the morning the painty smell will be gone—the onions and water will have done it.

Pudding cloths should never be washed with soap. Soak them in cold water, and afterwards rinse them in hot water, and then dry them in the open air, if possible. Before using again dip them in boiling water, wring tightly, and pour off.

Tea leaves should always be kept to scatter on carpets, to absorb the dust, when sweeping. However, they should not be used on light-colored carpets for fear of staining them; a little dumpy bran may be used in cases of this kind, and will answer the same purpose.

Imitation Ground Glass.—If you want to shut off the view from any window, you can do it very cheaply by dissolving in a little hot water as much Epsom salts as the water will absorb. Paint this over the window while hot, and you will have a very fair imitation of ground glass.

It is not unusual to find big spots of

Missionary Fields. Japan.

Although Japan (when seen through English spectacles) has much about it that is new and strange; it is a remarkable country, with a written history extending over 2,500 years.

The Land of the Rising Sun, as the Japs typically call their country, is much in the public mind at present, by reason of Great Britain's alliance with it, in view of the fact that the dear old colors of the Army have waved over the Japanese Empire since the September of 1895 (when a party of fourteen Salvation Army missionaries, under Colonel and Mrs. Wright, invaded the country). It will be of interest to you to learn a few facts about the country, and its people, for you can say, it may very well strike you, in comparison, to carry the flag of salvation to many of the Japs who still sit in ignorance.

The Empire of Japan consists of four large and many small islands (of volcanic origin), comprising an area of 162,655 square miles, with a population of nearly forty-four million people. The present Emperor, Mutsuhito (who is forty-nine years of age), is the 121st of his race.

Although Japan is an ancient Empire, it displays great adaptability and gives no evidence of decay. It had of late made wonderful progress in civilization and adopted Western manners and customs. A wise and enlightened ruler is at the head of the nation, and in consequence, the

old feudal system has given place to modern European methods of Government.

Its people are the most interesting feature of the country. They are small of stature, their hair is usually jet black, they are olive complexioned. The girls (as will be seen by our illustration), with their merry eyes, rosy cheeks, pleasing manners, and tasteful dress, exhibit a most happy demeanor. The youngsters are bright and comely, and are allowed full liberty to enjoy themselves in play; indeed, Japan is said to be a paradise for children.

The Japs are kind, courteous, and law-abiding. They are most cleanly in their habits, and are endowed with a high sense of honor. Their homes are slightly furnished, and have leaded glass windows, paper screens are used with outside shutters. The floors are covered with soft straw mats, on which the inmates sit, eat, and sleep.

Despite many initial difficulties, the Army's work in this most interesting country has met with gratifying success. Colonel and Mrs. Bullard are the present officers, the Chief Secretary being Major (and Mrs.) Duce. Japan has its own War Cry, and other publications; it boasts of Prison-Gate and Rescue Homes. It has outposts, corps, soldiers, Juniors, and last, but not least, a band of promising Corps Cadets, some of whom may, some day, be sent to open up the work among the heathen millions of China.

A Heavy

"Thine eyes shall see beauty; they shall be far off."

THERE is something up in every body's delights in the world, press the thoughts of the various art galleries, which painting and sculpture, the crowds about the flower-bed parts in the sunniness under the shade of trees, you over stood on the path across the water, around you was bathed in light? Beauty indeed is esthetic!

The beauties of surpassing, it took to paint the blush on the whiteness of the hills, the grass? What was he who lifted the mountain hood who clothed him in pine which is so sturdy amid summer's sunshine?

Artists have tried to surpass. They have prepared. With easel, pallet, and brush, tempted to transfer nature to the canvas what, no matter how original! Who gurgling stream as the mountain side, or the wood, the weeping blythe out from the teeming leaves, or the chasm below? But they are not, but they are.

"Thine eyes shall see His beauty!" What rapture to the painter with Moses on the mountain could see his here is the promise of the glory and the majesty in His beauty! Who can we no longer see, nor ear hear entered into the heart only beauty of form, circumstance of character, of all that is good and holy. The best and noblest is but nothing compared to the chasm below, "while we were yet dead for us," and "seen we love." The Father test in every conceivable way, abdicating over, abdicating for His children.

We look at some them for their intelligence, expediency, language, the power, skill, or talents they may have, or talents they may have not been cultivated out as giants among them to have the same parison with God, however dim the vision, how difficult sight. "They shall have pierc'd" will be a cry for the pains to fall and the face of Him that sits in judgment. "Sins cannot stand in God's presence, and he went and hid them for the sinner—not judgment, wrath, an avenging bloodwashed, rapture His beauty." To the world and a certain fear of judgment and fiery.

True, they will stand only with the consciousness of their sins, grave and intense, despatch of their sins, an eternity with them is no good influence, shrieks of the damned, of the hopeless and the exceeding bitterness which comes when they have escaped hell a

A Heavenly Vision.

BY ENSIC EASTON.

"Thine eyes shall see the King in His beauty; they shall behold the land that is very far off."—Is. xxxiii. 17.

THREE is something in the make-up of every human being that delights in the beautiful. Witness the thousands who pass through the various art galleries of the world, where painting and sculpture, and all the arts, cover the walls and fill the air. Watch the crowds of people who loiter about the flower-beds in the public parks in the sunnier time, or linger under the shade of the trees! Have you ever stood on the shore of a lake and watched the moon casting a silver path across the waters, while all around you was bathed in its soft, pure light? Beauty indescribable, restful, wistful!

The beauties of nature cannot be surpassed. It took a Master-hand to paint the blush on the rose, the pure whiteness of the lily, the emerald of the grass! It was an infinite Crowd who filled the mountains and crowned them with eternal snow. But God Himself who clothed them with the fir and pine which stand out strong and sturdy amid winter's storm or summer's sunshine!

Artists have tried to copy God's handiwork. They have made elaborate preparations. With camp-stool and easel, pallet and brush, they have attempted to transfer the beauties of nature to the canvas before them. But what, no matter how true, can equal the original! Who can portray the gurgling stream as it tumbles down the mountain side, the deep shadows of the wood, the wild flowers which peep shyly out from among their protecting leaves, or the mighty tornasol as it hurl itself over the rocks into the chasm below? "The last and best," art 277, beautiful, but they cannot compare with the works of nature's God.

"Thine eyes shall see the King in His beauty!" What a prospect! What capture to the saint! When God spoke with Moses on the mount, he said no man could see his face and live. But here is the promise of a full view of the glory and the majesty of the King in His beauty! What that will be we can have no conception. "Eye hath not seen, ear hath not heard, neither hath entered into the heart of man." Not only beauty of form, or feature, of circumstance, or environment, but beauty of character—the embodiment of all that is good and true, pure and holy. The last and noblest in man is but thine compared with God, "mark of His love for us—is that while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us," and "whoever having not seen we love." Think of His parental care. The Fatherhood of God—manifest in every conceivable way—watching over, shielding, protecting, providing for His children.

We look at some men and admire them for their intellectual ability, their business capacity, their command of language, the power over others they seem to possess; or at their gift of talents which they have, and which has been cultivated until they stand out as giants among other men. We honor them for it, and we would like to have the same power, but in comparison with God, how little! But with the sinner how different will be the sight. "They shall behold Him whom they have pierced." No wonder there will be a cry for the rocks and mountains to fall and hide them from the face of Him that sitteth on the throne. Sin cannot stand in the presence of God. When Adam and Eve sinned they were cast out into misery. No beauty for the sinner—nothing but condemnation, wrath, an angry God. To the bloodwashed, rapture—"The King in His beauty." To the unregenerate, terror and a certain fearful looking-for of Judgment and fiery indignation.

True, they will see His beauty, but only with the consciousness that it is not for them. The sight will but aggravate and intensify the horror and despair of their state. "To be shut away from all the graces," spend an eternity in the dust, where there is no good influence, nothing but the shrieks of the damned and the cries of the hopeless and despairing, with the exceeding bitterness of the remorse which comes from knowing that had they been so minded they might have escaped hell and gained heaven.

That instead of the devil and his angels, might have been "the King in His beauty!" In place of woe and despair, happiness and hope; that where now is everlasting death, eternal life might have been their portion!

"Or sad words of tongue or pen,..

The saddest are, 'It might have been.'

Ob, the exceeding bitterness of the remorse that will be the unceasing torment of the soul that is driven away for ever from the presence of God! Words cannot picture it, mind cannot grasp it. It is an unquenchable fire, an everlasting burning.

"Thine eyes shall see the King in His beauty!" Will it be to you King you will see Him, or will it be as you King? What more awful than to get a glimpse of the beauty and then be shut away from it for ever. Will it be to hear the "Come, ye blessed," or "Depart, ye cursed?" "Millions have reached that blissful shore."

You may. Heaven is not full yet, there is room for all. When Christ died it was for the whole world—for those who have lived, and for all who will ever live. Stupendous thought! Who can grasp it? But though our poor finite minds cannot comprehend

the great fact of God's provision for the world's salvation, yet it is true, nevertheless, and what we know not now, we shall know hereafter. What we cannot understand now will be made plain. We see as through a glass darkly.

"Thine eyes shall see the King in His beauty. They shall behold the land that is very far off."

Not only behold it, but dwell in it. That which has been a hope will be a reality.

What joy will fill the weary, tempest-tossed soul when it beholds the land that is now "very far off." To know that henceforth and for ever there will be no pain, no sorrow, no heartache, no bereavement, no sadness, no sin, no death, but that through eternal ages all will be peace, joy, and happiness! Words cannot picture it, mind cannot grasp it. It is an unquenchable fire, an everlasting burning.

"Thine eyes shall see the King in His beauty!" Will it be to you King you will see Him, or will it be as you King?

King? What more awful than to get a glimpse of the beauty and then be shut away from it for ever. Will it be to hear the "Come, ye blessed," or "Depart, ye cursed?" "Millions have reached that blissful shore."

You may. Heaven is not full yet, there is room for all. When Christ died it was for the whole world—for those who have lived, and for all who will ever live. Stupendous thought! Who can grasp it? But though our poor finite minds cannot comprehend

it, it is a very fatal conception. Is it not an enchanting prospect? What earthly anticipation can compare with it? John gives us some idea of the brightness and glory of the New Jerusalem, which he saw in his vision when shut away on that lonely isle, but it is a very faint conception.

He tells us of the gates of pearl, the walls of jasper, the streets of gold, or the light which is the "glory of God, and the Lamb."

He tells us also that "the gates of it shall not be shut at all by day" which simply means that the gates are never

shut, because there is no night there. He tells us, too, that "there shall in no wise enter into it anything that defileth." Every stain of sin must be washed from the soul. Every wrong must have been made right. Evil thoughts and desires must have been driven out and the heart made clean and pure by the blood of Christ before there can be any entering in.

Prayings and praises be made here. It will be too late when we come up to the gate. The opportunity will have passed, the chance have gone. Now is the time. This is the day of salvation. If you want to see the King in His beauty, and dwell in the "land that is very far off," get ready for it now. The King Himself invites you. He says, "Come and let us reason together," etc. Such loving entreaty in His voice. "Come unto Me all ye that are weary," etc. Do you want your sins pardoned? Do you want rest? Do you want peace? Then come, come now!

The Hygiene Class.

CHAPTER XL.

Boile.—The application of heat and cold alternately will sometimes dissolve a boil in the early stage. When it becomes painful, apply hot fomentations frequently, with the wet compress during the intervals, or apply continuously a soft poultice. The wet compress covered with oil-silk has the same effect as the poultice. The kind of poultice is quite immaterial, if it be non-infective. Its only valuable properties are warmth and moisture.

When the boil is ripe, that is, when a little white vesicle appears near the surface, its euro may be hastened by lancet with a sharp knife. The discharge may be encouraged by gentle pressure, but squeezing boils is a very harmful process, and greatly retards their cure. If they do not discharge freely after opening, poultice or apply fomentations. Applications for the treatment of boils, to be effective, should be made to the surrounding tissue as well as to the boil itself.

A carbuncle is simply a large boil. A sty is a small one on the eyelid.

Treatment for each is the same as for ordinary boils.

It is a mistaken notion that the purulent matter discharged from boils are concentrated impurities which previously existed in the blood. The pus itself is made up of the white blood corpuscles, the most precious part of the blood. The discharge contains impurities, but most of them are the result of the death of the tissues, which have suffered in the inflammation. It is an undoubted fact that many persons experience an improvement in health after having several boils, whatever may be the explanation. The contents of a boil are very poisonous to the system when absorbed into the blood. Boils are probably due to germs.

Ulcer.—Old ulcers on various parts of the body are frequently very offensive as well as painful. To remove the odor emitted by the discharge, wash the ulcer thoroughly twice a day in a weak solution of carbolic acid or boronate of potash. This application will also do something towards healing it. Bat water dressing and a strict diet are the best remedial agents.

Lice.—Animal parasites of various kinds which infest the body, abound only when their presence is encouraged by filth. They usually disappear very quickly when absolute cleanliness is preserved. If they do not at once vanish, the application of an ointment made of one part of Scotch snuff to two of lard will speedily destroy them. This ointment is quite pleasant, and should be quickly removed after thorough application.

HOW TO LIVE LONG.

Live for others.
Cultivate tender-heartedness.
Bear nothing but sin.
Face your difficulties in the name of God, and fight them out.
Do not weary to trust God and go on.
Look out for the good in others; do not magnify their failings.
Be always busy.

If you can do nothing else, carry something in your face.

BIBLE LESSONS FROM JAMAICA.

SAINT SIMON PETER.

Simon Peter was a fisher, who fished all along the shore. Till one day, the Saviour met him, telling him to fish no more. "Follow Me, and I will make you," said He, "fishermen of men." And we're told he straightway followed—left his fishing there and then. Whether he'd caught salmon, mackerel, herring, soles, or even sprat, Neither John, Luke, Mark, or Matthew thought worth while to mention that.

Nor did he say, "Wait till next month;" he did not express a wish that the Lord would wait (as some would) while he scaled and sold his fish.

"Fish he blew!" I hear him saying—"Fish er no fish, halloo!" Twas as if he'd glimpsed the glory when he saw what he should do: So he never hesitated, nor conferred with flesh and blood; Did not even see his master, but just did the thing he should.

Once I saw Saint Simon's picture; where it came from I can't tell; He was drawn, I well remember, quite unlike your modern swell. Clergyman, or Army Captain—so this great truth dawned on me—Not because of his appearance did the Lord choose such as he!

"Tis 'unlike men' I eat Jesus calls as fishermen of men, And His calling has not altered; nor His methods, much, since then. When a man thinks he can do it, though a Christian, he's a fool—When he knows he can do nothing, God can use him as a tool.

Peter left his fishing business; foolish folks said, "Who would fish, if like this, we left our fishing, and the Prophet had His wish?" There are many who will never heed the first salvation call. Much less get by their calling, which demands of us more.

Listen! Did St. Sim. Peter turn out well in all he did? There are many fools who think so, but the truth is from them hid. He was full of imperfections, did not even know his call—

Thought 'twas for a worldly kingdom that he had surrendered all. 'Tis recorded how he blundered; half his tailings have been shown; But how Christ had patience with him will not probably be known.

Bronsting Peter said he'd never leave the Lord for wear or woe; But he thrice denied His Master ere that cock began to crow!

He would show he was a swindler in the first part of the fray.

But when came the fiery trial, act contrar, ran away—

"Fie, fie, see me! the King is coming, and I run away."

Chose an easier way to heaven, when he feared the threatening storm.

So he went back to his fishing, as some still go back to trade,

Wanted the hardness they should look for muses their little faith afraid.

But he did not seem to prosper, for the fish would not be caught.

Or he could not catch them somehow as he used to do, or ought.

Then the Lord appeared to Peter (He'd arisen from the dead);

"Cast your net upon the right side of the ship." He simply said.

When he'd carried out the order multitudes of fish made known

That the voice was that of Jesus, and the order was His own!

Thereby were they taught a lesson; we, to-day, may learn it too.

There's a "right side" to each vessel, though it is revealed to few.

Then the Lord said, "Simon Peter, lovest thou Me more than these?"

"I'll try again," to the fishing, or the folks he's tried to please;

Three times did He ask the question, till He most made Peter weep;

But, as He received His answer, would reply, "When feed My sheep."

Then He promised Simon Peter, as a special mark of love,

He should suffer crucifixion, ore they met again above.

I've to-day no space to tell you how the change in Peter came,

When he tarried, as directed, for the Pentecostal flame;

But I would refer you to it—Acta the second you may read;

What is still the hidden secret of the Christians who succeed;

Maybe you're among the number, so the promise is for you—

If you will but come and claim it God will show you what to do.

Without faith you cannot please Him, but it, childlike, you'll believe,

And comply with the conditions, ore they met again above.

—Adjutant Phillips.



Great Britain.

Commissioner Coombs is fully alive to the extraordinary opportunities presented to the Army by the forthcoming Coronation celebrations, and is full of desire that the crowning of King Edward VII, and Queen Alexandra shall be made memorable to Salvationists by the number of sinners found at the mercy-seat.

A drunkard who knelt at the cross recently in one of the English corps, told how a War Cry had reached his home every week through the efforts of a boomer, and that this was the means of his salvation.

The General will not be in England during the Coronation week, the calls of the war requiring his presence on the Continent. Our leader will spend the last Sunday but one before the imperial event in the Queen's Hall, West London. On the following Thursday he will leave for Berlin, where our annual German Congress is being arranged for. This will commence Field and Staff Officers' Councils, as well as general meetings. Then follows Copenhagen, where a similar plan will be carried out. At Stockholm, there will be an immense gathering of officers, and a desperate campaign for souls. The fourth and last city of the present campaign will be Christiania. The night and day travelling, crowded meetings and conferences, with the heat, which is excessive at this season of the year in these northern latitudes, would try a much stronger man than the General. We ask our comrades to pray that the entire campaign may be attended with great blessing, and that our beloved General may be graciously sustained throughout.

United States.

The American Rescue Work is making very gratifying advance. The percentage of satisfactory cases of women dealt with during the past year has reached ninety-one, the highest ever recorded.

Over three hundred souls have sought salvation in the various corps in the city of San Francisco, California, during a period of twelve months.

A young man who has been quite a prodigy arrived at his father's home (Whitman, Miss., U.S.A.) a few days ago, as he had arrived on former occasions, full of good promises, and seeking parental forgiveness. Remembering past experiences, but still desirous of helping the wanderer, the Judicious father took him to the Salvation Army, where he left him with the statement that if he would get saved he would give him another chance. The fellow, getting much concerned, got converted shortly afterwards, and is doing well.

Mrs. Major Wood continues to improve in health.

A big summer campaign is to take place in the United States, having as its target 10,000 souls, 2,000 additional Senior Soldiers, and a big increase in Junior Soldiers, and the salvation of 1,000 drunkards has also been inaugurated during the campaign.

Drunkards' Friends' Leagues will shortly be working all over the United States for the helping of the drunkard.

Judge Callahan, of the Insolvency Court of Cleveland, is issuing a commission as Probationary Officer to Colonel Holz. He will act in this capacity with a number of Cleveland's prominent and representative citizens. The Judge especially requested the Colonel to act in this important position from the court, believing, as he said, "The Army has long since been fully qualified and competent to serve the court, as has been demonstrated by it now for a number of years." Instead of sentencing juvenile offenders to a

reformatory or prison, they will be paroled and compelled to report semi-monthly or weekly to a certain foster guardian as the court directs, thus preventing a probable criminal stigma from haunting them during life.

France.

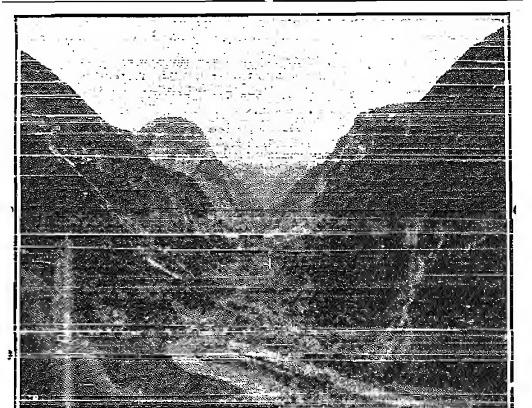
Commissioner Ralston has been over in London, from Paris, this week, transacting business connected with our French work.

Norway.

Aukin, a town on the west coast of Norway, has recently been opened.

A most-needed Home of Rest for sick officers is to be opened at once at Nordstrand.

The city of Christians recently granted \$1,100 to the Army's Social Work.



Nærødal Pass, Norway.

Sweden.

Capt. Valin, engaged in the village work, writes that such large crowds attend the meetings that large numbers have to be turned away from the buildings, unable to gain admittance.

There have been one hundred applications for membership this spring.

South Africa.

In spite of war and martial law, closed corps and reduced number of officers, our officers and soldiers in South Africa have actually put up a record for the Territory. The year 1898 saw the biggest amount ever raised in South Africa for the S.D. Effort. It amounted to £15,950. Our comrades are not in a position to give the exact amount raised this year yet, but are sure, at any rate, of passing that total.

The following amusing incident comes from the South African Cry: "I know what department you belong to," said a wise old man of Hout Bay, after Scribe's in Cape Town, pointing to his S's he said, "You have to look after the fowls on the Social Farm." The comrade in question was wearing the Regulation Scribe's S's, with a quill running through them diagonally.

The weekly circulation of the German War Cry has risen to nearly 30,000, while the Easter number went to over 43,000. Real interest and enthusiasm are manifested for the cause. The officers say that in the talk of the restaurants here is an incident: In the city of Gottlieben, a group of gentlemen were sitting discussing their wine and beer, when a girl-Captain came into the restaurant with her Cry. They all bought a copy, and said they had followed the Competition List with interest, and seeing how the War Cry had improved they made a collection, in order that the Captain might bring Gottilingen corps up among those selling 350.

Germany.

The Week.

Canada.

The recent frost did a lot of damage to fruit and vegetables in Western Ontario.

The Grand Trunk will build new stations at Goderich, Glencoe, and Petrolia, and at Portland, Me.

Steveley's stove warehouse, at London, Ont., was burned. Loss \$20,000.

The Quebec newspaper L'Evenement has been purchased by Mr. S. Demers for \$19,850.

The Vancouver relief fund for the Perisso sufferers exceeds two thousand dollars.

Hon. Clifford Sifton has purchased Mr. H. Corby's steam yacht Skylark.

The Canadian Pacific announces a reduction of 60 cents a ton in the rate for coal and coke between Fort William and Winnipeg, and other points in Manitoba.

Rev. E. W. Wood, Methodist Missionary, at Carstairs, N.W.T., was drowned in crossing a creek swollen by rain.

Lord Minto sailed on the Parisian, on June 7th, for England, to attend the coronation ceremonies. Sir Wilfrid Laurier sails on the 14th.

Fred Lee Rice was sentenced to be hanged on July 18th for the murder of Constable Boyd, in Toronto, last June.

Ottawa coal dealers have advanced the price to \$7.50 a ton.

The Council of Montreal has passed a by-law to permit stores to open on Sunday which sell fruit, candy, cigars, and temperance drinks, but on condition that they sell all the articles and not merely some of them.

The charter of the Kingston Ironworkers' Helpers' Union has been taken away because its members refused to strike in sympathy with the machineists at the locomotive works.

A consignment of 250,000 pickers' frays has been placed in the south branch of the Thames, at London.

The news of the signing of the terms of peace was received with general rejoicing throughout the Dominion. In the churches the ministers referred to the subject in the pulpits, and public demonstrations were held in numerous places.

Wilfred Burden, thirty-five years old, was killed by live wire while attempting to rescue a small boy, who had previously taken hold of the wire with one hand. The boy escaped after being badly shocked.

Charles Mann, of Toronto, was drowned in the Humber through the upsetting of a canoe, in which he and two companions were coming down the river.

The span of a bridge on the New Brunswick Central Railway gave way, letting an engine and two cars of lumber fall into the Washadenoac River. Fireman Raadi was drowned.

John Redmond, of Anderdon, fifty-four years of age, went to sleep ten days ago, and has not since awakened. He walks in his sleep, drinks frequently, but eats little or no food.

British.

Twenty-five million bricks, 4,000 tons of steel, and 400,000 cubic feet of Portland stone will be used in the erection of the new War Office in London.

The Duke of Bedford and the Duke of Marlborough were invited to the Garter by King Edward, at Buckingham Palace.

The Roman Catholic Cathedral, in London, now in course of erection, is 260 feet long and 165 feet wide. Apart from the site, it has already cost \$750,000.

The Cunard Line steamer Estrua sailed from Liverpool on May 31st, for New York, this being her first transatlantic trip since her break-down last February.

Saint-Dumont's balloon was cut and destroyed with knives in the Crystal Palace, at London, and the ascensions which he had arranged for next week had to be postponed.

America.

Harry Hicks, an aeronaut at Kingston Point, N.Y., drove his parachute eight hundred

feet through the breaking temporary sidewalk in New Haven, was killed and one other injured. Two horses were on the sidewalk, which, when it gave way, precipitated twenty feet of excavation for a new building on piles of building material.

At Buffalo the Manning Bridge together with a quantity of iron aged at the fire at the Works, a few weeks ago, has been taken. The marks set fire to six barges, one of which was a boat. The total loss is estimated at \$10,000. Butcher shops in Chicago closed by the strike, and are feared.

Serious riots occurred in connection with the teamsters' strike. The police attacked the men who were armed with stones, and some were severely hurt.

An elephant of the Forestella Bros. circus killed several trainers, at the show ground circus, in Brooklyn, because of the usual morning greeting hands."

One man was instantly four other persons were hurled into Staten Island, where speed tests were being made. A machine was going at the mile in fifty seconds, and a crowd of people before it was arrested.

International.

Jean Joseph Benjamin celebrated French painter.

Eight inches of rain fell town, St. Vincent, between Saturday and Monday recently.

The hiring of laborers in foreign countries, has been promised to the large number recent for Canada.

Queen Wilhelmina, who joyously subscribed \$800 to Martinique fund, has contributed to the fund being raised for the suffering from the volcanic break in the British Island cent.

Prof. Hellprin, of Philadelphia, Mout Pelee, Martinique, crater, was watching ashes.

A despatch from Oberthür that the warship Trebough about to start for Dunkirk, torpedo, which was not received.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles P. Engle, of Philadelphia, were traveling from Paris to Dublin to take possession of their inheritance, which had been lost in the sea, and four days later also fell a victim to heart disease, and her body was committed to the grave. They left their only son, of five years of age, in charge.

A small detachment of Arabs, commanded by a Frenchman, who were retaking the fort of Tantora, in the Sennar, were captured by a raiding band of Tuaregs, who were in the neighborhood of Djanet. Three men were killed and ten wounded.

Later details of the early Gratiotalema only adds to the passengers on the steamer Sydney May 27th, when under attack by a raiding band of Tuaregs, who were in the neighborhood of Djanet. The total report from the town of Tapachula is a city of about 10,000 inhabitants, and the damage done to the town is estimated at \$100,000. Some 200 houses were destroyed, with great loss of life. There were 140 prisoners and many men were killed and buried under the falling walls. Thalchico, a town of 2,000 inhabitants, had a house was left standing.

The Week.

Canada.

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The Duke of Bedford and the Duke of Marlborough were invested with the Order by King Edward, at Buckingham Palace.

The Roman Catholic Cathedral, in course of erection, is 100 feet long and 105 feet wide. Apart from the site, it has already cost \$750,000.

The Cunard Line steamer Europa sailed from Liverpool, on May 31st, for Canada, this being her first transatlantic trip since her break-down last summer.

Prince Duncum's balloon was cut and severed by knives in the Crystal Palace, London, and the ascension was arranged for next week.

America.

Harry Hicks, an aeronaut, was killed at Kingston Point, N.Y., dropping from his parachute eight hundred feet.

Through the breaking down of a temporary sidewalk in New York, one man was killed and one hundred others injured. Two hundred people were on the sidewalk, watching a parade, when it gave way, and they were precipitated twenty feet into an excavation for a new building, and fell on piles of building material.

At Buffalo the Manning Malt House, together with a quantity of grain damaged at the fire at the Wells Elevator a few weeks ago, has been burned. The sparks set fire to sixteen dwellings, one of which was also burned. The total loss is estimated at \$100,000, and is partially covered by insurance.

Butcher shops in Chicago have been closed by the strike, and a meat famine is feared.

Serious riots occurred in Chicago in connection with the teamsters' strike. The police attacked the mob, which was armed with stones, and many persons were severely hurt.

An elephant of the Forepaugh and Sells Bros. circus killed one of the trainers, at the show grounds of the circus in Brooklyn, because he refused the usual morning greeting of "shaking hands."

One man was instantly killed and four other persons were hurt at Gramercy Park, Staten Island, where automobile speed tests were being made. The machine was going at the rate of a mile in fifty seconds, and ran into a crowd of people before its flight could be arrested.

International.

Jean Joseph Benjamin Constant, the celebrated French painter, is dead.

Eight inches of rain fell at Kingsford, St. Vincent, between Saturday and Monday recently.

The hiring of laborers in Norway, by foreigners, has been prohibited, owing to the large number recently engaged for Canada.

Queen Wilhelmina, who had previously subscribed \$800 towards the Martinique fund, has subscribed \$400 to the fund being raised for the relief of the sufferers from the volcanic outbreak in the British Island of St. Vincent.

Prof. Helleprin, of Philadelphia, succeeded Prof. Pelee, Martindale, while the crater was belching mud and ashes.

A despatch from Cherbourg says that the warship Trehoaric, while about to start for Dunkirk, lost a live torpedo, which was not recovered. It is a dangerous menace to steamships.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bellieu, passengers by the American Liner Rhine-land, were travelling from Philadelphia to Dublin to take possession of a fortune they had inherited. The husband died of a stroke of apoplexy while still a seedling, four days later his widow also fell a victim to heart affection, and her body was committed to the deep. They left their only child, a boy of five years of age, in charge of the captain.

A small detachment of friendly Arabs, commanded by a French Lieutenant, while returning to Ain Salabs (an oasis in the Sahara), after punishing a raiding band of Tuaregs, was attacked by three hundred Tuaregs in the neighborhood of Diles. The Tuaregs were routed, and left seventy-one dead on the field. The French had three men killed and ten wounded.

Later details of the earthquake in Guatemala only adds to its horrors. Passengers on the steamer City of Sydney say they understood that one thousand four hundred dead were taken from the ruins of Quetzaltenango. Reports of loss and damage were so conflictingly given, it is difficult to estimate the total report from the towns. The estimated figures run into the millions. Tapachula is a city of about 10,000, and the damage to the town is estimated at or about \$200,000. San Marcos, a town near Quetzaltenango, was also destroyed, with great loss of life.

There were 140 prisoners in the jail, and every man was killed, crushed and buried under the falling walls. In Tlachico, a town of 2,000 inhabitants, not a house was left standing.

The Christian World and Its Unknown God.

By STAFF-CAPT. CUTLER.

The pagans of old disbelieved in their own gods. This hardly surprising fact led to the creation of an altar with this oracular inscription, "To the unknown God!" The nominal Christian world of the present time is open to the indictment of practical if not theoretical, ignorance of the Holy Spirit in His Divine offices as Chief Operator and Dispenser of the blessings of the Gospel period. What is urgently needed on the part of the individual Christ-follower, and of the collective church, is a return to the attitude seen upon whom was pointed out "the gift of the Holy Ghost."

The state of the world to-day is appalling in the light of the indisputable fact that on the Divine side there has ever been a sufficiency of redemptive plan, method, and power for saving it. Revelation in this matter could not be more clear. The culpability and awful responsibility rest on the human side alone.

Most men admit their assent to the fact of God as Supreme. A lesser number honor the Son, even as they honor the Father. A smaller proportion still is said to practically know anything of Him who was sent to us to estish the executive of the Godhead—the Holy Spirit.

Jesus clearly said, "It is expedient for you that I go away . . . The Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost,

the Father will send in My name." For Him Jesus claimed the essentials of Deity, and demanded recognition, according to the command of the Holy Spirit (the Spirit's due). Thus the halloed benediction is in the three-fold name of Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, as was also the commission to the early disciples to "go into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature."

To recognize this order of Divine truth is vastly important in results. The manifestation of the Spirit is part of the Divine plan. These days are intended to be days of the Holy Ghost, when all things relating to salvation—life, death, salvation, judgment, and restoration of Jesus Christ—should ever be presented in "the demonstration of the Spirit and with power." The outpourings of the Spirit at Pentecost—and after—were intended as examples for each succeeding generation, that all might be saved and come to a knowledge of the truth.

The most off-hand perusal of the subject as given in the Bible is sufficient for overwhelming evidence to establish the truth. The personal presence and Gospel agency of the Holy Spirit were foretold by Isaiah, by Ezekiel, and others of the Old Testament. Christ and His apostles have declared it in the New.

What Must We Do?

1. We must re-study the subject. There is much to learn and unlearn. When Joshua, King of Israel, heard the voice of the Lord from the mountain, he said, "Take off thy shoes; the place where thou standest is holy ground." That is one special form of the Spirit-filled life. The tongue is a consecrated, sacrificed instrument for Him. Each man and woman became a messenger of the Gospel. The power in the message and the messenger was the active presence of the Holy Spirit. As it was in the beginning it should be now. God does much in particular acts of detail with each servant of His. No two experiences are probably alike, but the overall pitch of Divine love in each case changes. Instant change in testimony, prayer, and in all matters relating to the soul is absolute required.

4. The life of the Spirit must be cultivated and maintained. The entrance into the Holy Ghost life is a simple path that any can follow. Pardon for sins through faith in Jesus; heart-purity by whole surrender and faith in the blood; recognition of, and more and more of abandonment to the Spirit; for His indwelling presence and power—these are usually the successive steps in faith and practice. The maintenance of such a life is by a continual recognition of the fact of one's standing in Christ, and the exercise, moment by moment, of the faith that brings every needed blessing to the soul. The Spirit hears His own witness to our spirit.

The Holy Ghost has this representative work with us to-day. Individual workers for God here and there are full of power by the presence of the Lord. They snatch souls as brands from the burning. The church must move for it itself, but will the Army soldiers do the same? Will it be up to one man to fulfil the conditions of the promise? It can be done, for that promise is "unto us and to our children, and to all that are afar off, even to as many as the Lord our God shall call." Then will! Pentecost occur all over the Territory. Lord Jesus, hasten the time! Amen.

AN INSPIRATION.

The London Furnisher tells the following anecdote:

A poor clergyman wanted a church house repaired and carpeted. A wealthy member of the congregation had been expected to give an weighty donation, but seemed to lack the necessary inspiration, and it was, therefore, determined to get him to a meeting where the local deacon would be present and make his statement. The time came, but the good man waited of subscribing, suggested that matters could very well wait until next year, and disappointment filled all breasts. At that moment a large piece of plaster fell from the roof, striking the rich man on the head. Gasping with the shock, he immediately subscribed £100, whereupon the fervent deacon exclaimed, "God be praised! Hit him again, Lord!" The furnisher got his order.

It takes a great man to comprehend himself.

Nothing paralyzes the love of right like lust for riches.

Get on the other side of a hindrance and you will see it labelled "Help."

Terms of Peace in South Africa.

It is extremely pleasing that a war which has cost one citizen one hundred and fifteen millions of dollars and twenty-one thousand lives, has been brought to a close. The following is a full record of the terms of peace:

His Excellency Lord Milner, in behalf of the British Government; His Excellency Mr. Steyn, General Bremner, General C. R. De Wet and Judge Herzog, acting in behalf of the Orange Free State, and General Schalk Burger, General Reitz, General Louis Botha and General Dolley, acting in behalf of their respective burghers, desiring to terminate the present hostilities, agree to the following terms:

First.—The burgher forces in the field will forthwith lay down their arms and band over all guns, rifles, ammunition and war in their possession or under their control, and desist from further resistance and acknowledge King Edward VII as their sovereign.

Second.—The burghers in the field will be granted the franchise.

Third.—The burghers in the field will not be deprived of their personal liberty or property.

Fourth.—No proceedings, civil or criminal, will be taken against any burgher surrendering or so returning for any act in connection with the prosecution of the war.

The benefits of this clause do not extend to certain acts contrary to the usages of war, which have been notified by the Commander-in-Chief to the Boer Generals, and which shall be tried by court-martial after the close of hostilities.

Fifth.—The Dutch language shall be taught in the public schools of the Transvaal and Orange River Colony, where the parents desire it, and will be allowed in the courts of law for the trial of cases.

benefit of more effectual administration of justice.

Sixth.—Possession of rifles will be allowed in the Transvaal and Orange River Colony to persons requiring them for their protection, on taking a license according to law.

Seventh.—The military administration of the Transvaal and Orange River Colony will, at the earliest possible date, be succeeded by a civil government, and, as soon as circumstances permit representative institutions leading up to self-government will be introduced.

Eighth.—The question of granting the franchise to natives will not be decided until after the introduction of self-government.

Ninth.—No special tax will be imposed on landed property in the Transvaal and Orange River Colony to defray the expenses of the war.

Tenth.—So soon as the conditions of this surrender will be arranged between Lord Kitchener and Commandant-General Botha, assisted by General Delarey and Chief Commandant De Wet.

Eleventh.—All burghers outside the limits of the Transvaal and Orange River Colony, and all prisoners of war at present outside South Africa, who are burghers, will, on duly declaring their acceptance of the position of subjects of His Majesty, be brought back to their homes as soon as means of transportation can be provided and means of subsistence assured.

Twelfth.—The burghers so returning will not be deprived of their personal liberty or property.

Thirteenth.—The burghers in the field will be granted the franchise.

Fourteenth.—No proceedings, civil or criminal, will be taken against any burgher surrendering or so returning for any act in connection with the prosecution of the war.

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Our Soldiers' Page

Daily Readings.

"Not by might nor by power, but by My Spirit, saith the Lord of Hosts."—Zek. iv. 6. To break a stone you must have something harder. If you want to break the hard, stony hearts of sinners, you can only do it by getting greater power, the power of salvation in your own heart. Human power is not strong enough to prevail over sin-power. Hence the Divine Stone, Jesus, cut out without hands, was sent to break the sin-stone; and through Him we can prevail.

"Seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses, let us lay aside every weight, and the sin which so easily beset us."—Heb. xi. 40. It is not among the Alps at certain seasons, the traveler is told to proceed very quietly, for on the steep slopes overhead the snow hangs so evenly balanced that the sound of a voice, or the report of a gun, may destroy the equilibrium, and bring down an immense avalanche that will overwhelm everything in its downward path. And so about our way there may be a soul in the very crisis of its moral history; trembling between life and death, and a mere touch or shadow may determine its destiny. A young girl who was deeply impressed with the truth of the gospel, "I do to be saved?" had all her solemn impressions dispelled by the unseemly jesting of a professing Christian by her side. Her irreverent and worldly spirit cast a repellent shadow on that young lady not far from the Kingdom of God.

"Whom the Lord loveth He chasteneth."—Heb. xii. 5. A TUESDAY master, who had always been very kind to his slave, once gave him a bitter olive and asked him to eat it. The slave at once complied, and ate the olive without even making a wry face. The master expressed his surprise. "What," replied the slave, "have I received so many kindnesses from you that I cannot eat one olive for once in a way, at your request, without making a fuss about it?"

Love makes bitter things sweet. God never makes us a bitter olive to eat save for some good purpose. The bitterest drops in our cup of sorrow are intended for the good of our soul.

"And they loved not their lives unto the death."—Rev. xii. 11. WEDNESDAY. When the ill-fated "Victoria" went down there were numerous acts of heroism. Perhaps the most conspicuous and touching incident of the final moment was when a midshipman took life-boats, which he had, to Sir George Tryon, the Admiral, in order that he might be saved. "Save yourself, my lord," said Sir George, "but I would rather stay with you." was the immediate reply, and they sank together.

"On, worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness."—Ps. xxvii. THURSDAY. It is the polished blade that glitters. If you want to shine in heaven you must be holy upon earth. A clear heart is a shining heart. The only sort of beauty that God admires is that of holiness.

"They shall bear the burden with thee."—Ex. xviii. 22. Every FRIDAY brick in a wall supports another brick, and the whole bear the weight of the wall. The Salvation Army officer and soldier is like a brick in the Salvation Army wall. One depends on another, & all

together keep up the wall. The burden shared become light. Though each brick may be small, when put together they make a strong barrier against the attacks of the devil.

"For it is God which worketh in you both to will and to do SATURDAY. Of His good pleasure."—Phil. ii. 13. An earnest minister, in the reign of Queen Mary, who was always preaching on God's unchanging love to His people, was being taken to London to be

burnt. "Is this all for the best?" was the escort's taunt. "Yes." He fell from his horse and broke his leg. "Is this for the best?" said the officer. "You won't get off being burnt, and you will be broken again afterwards." Yes, it was all for the best. He could not travel on until his leg was healed. Meanwhile, Mary was called to give an account of herself to God. Elizabeth came to the throne, and he went back to his parish to preach his favorite truth—God is love. Either way, no evil could have happened to him.

which may be considered the best, probably the model Prison-Gate Home, is at Abbotsford, Victoria. It represents the highest stage of efficiency that this country has reached. It was designed by the Army's architect, and erected at a cost of about \$15,000.

It has been described before suffice to say that it is perfectly suited in its arrangements. The dormitories of which there are three, with an accommodation for fifty-two men, are airy and bright, the iron bedsteads are covered with the whitest counterpane, and the whole premises are kept spotlessly clean. The meeting and reading rooms are the perfection of comfort the dining, kitchen, and sitting room being detached with a view to economy of labor and other convenience. The women's home is replete with every useful appliance. The carpenter's shop is alive with the bustle of wood-working machinery for the use of the diligent man who deigns to contribute knowledge for his benefit hereafter; the salvage sheds are sufficient for those whose ambitions reach no higher than the drudgery of unskilled labor, and the men are paid for the work done.

The policy has been held and interpreted. The Sydney Home was started in 1896, when the Home had twenty-three; now it will receive forty-one, and it is nearly always filled with needy men. As far as the arrangements are concerned, it is a replica of Abbotsford, though it is planned in its appointments, or so well adapted to the work in hand. It stands in twenty-one acres of land, having kitchen and flower gardens, and pleasant surroundings. A new Home has also been purchased at Brisbane. It is a pleasant property, in a quiet spot, consisting of nine acres of land, and where there are work-shops, piggeries, gardens, and a river in which the men can bathe, together with a pleasant prospect.

We have already dealt extensively with the Army's Social Work among women in its various branches, as well as the Girls' and Boys' Homes, we will, therefore, close this account by saying this section of the Army's work in Australasia is in an exceedingly healthy and prosperous condition from every point of view, and its progress is really very remarkable.

(To be continued.)

Evolution of the Salvation Army

AUSTRALASIA.—(Continued).

SAYING SOCIETY'S WASTE.

We have referred previously in one or two instances to the great advance made in connection with the Social work in Australasia, but our story would not be complete if we did not give some additional particulars.

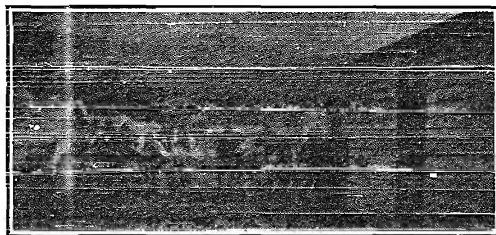
It is too apparent that there are scattered all over the world large numbers of men, and women as well, who seem to be of little, if any, use to society. Australasia is no exception in this matter.

A "waste man" is a significant, though at first sight unintelligible, title, but at the same time there are thousands of living examples of them. The great and rapidly revolving wheel of social life casts off, at every revolution, broken and battered specimens of waste humanity.

It is reasonable to expect that these will be unable to resist the stream of influences, in the rush of life, that tinctures down ward, and carries them into

name and a fortune. The laws of Australasia are benevolent and successful in producing a prosperous and, withal, a contented people on the whole. This much may be conceded, but that they do so at the cost of an enormous waste of human material is also a self-evident fact. The cumbersome machinery of the State legal and penal departments creates a continual accumulation of waste men, waste women, waste children. Likewise the social conditions of this, one of the most inopportune countries in the world, appears to create a pile of human refuse, a contaminating mass of humanity.

Those who can introduce a successful system which will transform this human waste material, and return it to society regenerated, must earn the gratitude of their fellow-men. No human system, unaided by Divine power, can succeed to any great extent, for true regeneration must begin with a change of heart. Thus for every saved individual, and for every need of



A Friendly Tug-of-War, Boys' Home, Australia.

the depths of poverty, crime, disgrace, and ignominy. It is, nevertheless, sad, and creates a fervent wish for some great moral machinery that will dredge for them, and restore them to honesty and virtue.

There is waste in almost every profession where there is activity or tire, and there is an enormous amount of thought expended upon techniques of thought which will utilize it. Look within the cotton mill, where they are manufacturing cotton. It is an elaborate process, from cleansing the raw cotton up to the loom. Spindles of every size and speed are revolving thousands of times a minute; bobbins and cops, of various shapes and "counts," are busy spinning for weft or woof; yet every machine, in addition to its genuine production, which is carried forward to the next process, creates waste material.

What to do with it is no easy question for the manager to decide; in fact, the proportion of waste will largely affect the measure of profit when the "cloth," as it is termed, is completed. Some of the waste is taken back to the "devil," and torn up again to be re-spun; other portions are sold for very inferior purposes. The inventor who can prevent waste, or provide for its utilization, may make a

success, the glory must be given to God. It is, however, well understood that the Divine works through the human, and a perfected human machine is serviceable, and can assist in the restoration of broken human material.

The past few years have been full of progression in the development of the Men's Social Work of the Army in Australasia, as, in fact, all over the world.

The "wasteful" people from the jails and penal establishments, when reformed, if unaided, is almost hopeless, have received much consideration. The Prison-Gate Work in Australasia had but a small beginning. The late Col. Barker, whose memory will always be fragrant in Australia, initiated the first unprefectured Home, and the work forthwith grew steadily and persistently in public favor and genuine interest; but the last few years have seen rapid development in the character and condition of the Homes. Even now the effort is by no means commensurate with the need, there being about 6,000 criminals incarcerated in the jails of Australasia.

Although of late years the number of institutions has not grown, the accommodation has largely increased, and each of the institutions has been practically transformed. The Home

for a certain field, was greatly disappointed because the results of his labor were so meager. He was about to resign his work and go away in search of another field, when a friend said to him, "Do you think that if Christ had been called to this field of labor, He would have left it for the world?"

The young man paused a moment, and then said soberly: "No; I have received more encouragement even in this wretched place than Christ received during all His life on earth."

Christ chose a hard place when He came to the world to seek and save that which was lost. "He was oppressed and afflicted, yet He opened not His mouth."

The path to greatness with God lies open to all.

Religion without joy is a sun without light.

What we call sorrow is often God's protecting shadow.

Men secrete their religious life through shame or fear of criticism or world sensibility; but no man can be a Christian without being luminous.

God's goodness bath been great to thee: let never day nor night unhelp pass, but still remember what the Lord hath done.

Medicine Hat Corps, L

(Continued from

J. S. Sergt.-Major "true Salvationist. He rested in the children's his utmost for their future happiness.

The Band is in its month ago they purchased, and since that practising continually, aged to master them, they are able to meetings and open process to a great attraction. All the band and small, we have great future. Bro. "Hans" E flat bass, Bro. "Billy" solo euphonium, Capt. Flaws, assistant officer baritone, Master "Lester" E flat tenor, Capt. Hawkirk acts as handbellist, 1st cornet, J. S. S.M. bass drum, and Bro. C. the band treasurer.

The Junior Work, under the direction of Sergt.-Major "Joe" the Cook," whose issue, was converted into a good dog-tag. The Corps-Cadets and several others. The Band of Lovell meetings are well attended, the last month quite children have been saved.

Bro. Joseph Sands, brother "Joe, the Cook," whose

issue, was converted into a good dog-tag. The Corps-Cadets and several others. The Band of Lovell meetings are well attended, the last month quite children have been saved.

We are greatly honored our photo our worthy P. Southall, who visited the time ago.

Medicine Hat is a very lying in a valley, on the Saskatchewan River in this issue a view of the town, which is a splendid of the finest in Canada, moderate at all seasons, is a divisional point of which necessitated large employees residing C.P.R. intends making a in the near future of a new depot and The town, at the present of five natural gas a short time expect to supply sufficient gas for all use for heating and power. The building of the fast road found, and is thickly settled from the town there are mines, which supply the for heating purposes.

Christian denominations presented and are doing Advantages in this way are The Young People's C



Wife and Family of Sergt. Littleford, Medicine Hat Corps.

Medicine Hat Corps, N.W.T.

(Continued from page 1.)

J. S. Sergt.-Major "Billy" Kyle is a true Salvationist. He is greatly interested in the children's work, and does his utmost for their salvation and future happiness.

The Band is in its infancy. Four months ago they purchased six instruments, and since that time have been practising continually, and have managed to master them so that they are able to play in the meetings and open-air, which proves to be a great help and attraction. Although the band is young and small, we have great hopes for its future. Bro. "Harry" Bishop plays E flat bass, Bro. "Billy" Lyman plays alto euphonium, Captain "Sam" Flaws, assistant officer plays 2nd baritone, Master "Lewis" Lyman plays 1st tenor, Captain "Heck" Hartwick plays drummer and plays 1st cornet, J. S. S.M. Kyle plays the bass drum, and Bro. C. H. Evans is the hand treasurer.

The Junior Work, under the supervision of Sergt.-Major Kyle, who is nobly assisted by Capt. Flaws, is making good progress. They have two Corps-Cadets and seven enrolled Juniors. The Band of Love and Company meetings are well attended, and great interest is manifested in them. During the last month quite a number of children have been saved.

Bro. Joseph Staude, better known as "Joe the Gambler," photo is in this issue, was converted from the way, and is proving himself to be a true soldier of the cross. He is not privileged to live in the town, but while he is away cooking in the Crow's Nest lumber camp he is proving God's grace sufficient to keep him.

The work is going along steadily. Advances are being made, and the future promises to the Medicine Hat Corps many victories through the strength of Jehovah.

We are greatly honored by having in our photo our worthy P. O., Brigadier Southall, who visited the corps a short time ago.

Medicine Hat is a very pretty place, lying in a valley, on the east side of the Saskatchewan River. You will see in this issue a view of part of the town, which is a splendid reproduction of the same. The climate here is one of the finest in Canada, being very moderate at all seasons. Medicine Hat is a divisional point of the C. P. R., which necessitates a large number of its employees residing here. The C.P.R. intends making great improvements in the near future, by the erection of a new depot and roundhouse. The town at the present time has a total of five natural gas wells, and in a short time expect to be able to supply sufficient gas for all the citizens to use for all heating and lighting purposes. The surrounding country is one of the best for ranching that can be found, and is thickly settled with to-be-ranchers. Within seven miles from the town there are four coal mines, which supply the necessary fuel for heating purposes.

Christian denominations are well represented and are doing splendid work. Advances in this way are very marked. The Young People's Christian Soc-

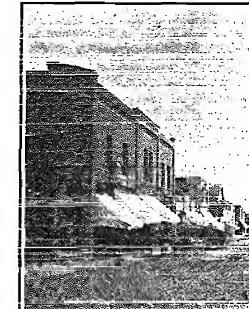
cies are very energetic in their endeavors for the advancement of religious work. The most recent advance in this line is the opening of a free reading room, it being entirely undenominational.—Heck."

WHAT SALVATION DID.

The following facts were related a few days ago by a gentleman holding a prominent position in one of the largest dry goods stores in Spokane. He said he was invited to a friend's house, at which quite a number of people were present. After different topics had been spoken upon, one gentleman said that as far as his idea of Christianity was concerned, he believed all sects and creeds did good work in some way or other.

"Yes," said another gentleman,

"ever the Salvation Army," and he told the following story: "Some of you are aware that Mr. H. — and myself ran a dry goods store in this city for some time. When we sold out to enter another branch of business, there were quite a number of people owing us money. The other day I was walking along the street when a man stopped me and said that he owed me eight dollars, at the same time producing a twenty-dollar gold piece. I remembered the man owed me a bill of exchange for twelve dollars, so I told him I was thankful, and as I had not got sufficient change asked him if a cheque for twelve dollars would satisfy him. He at once replied it would, and pointed to a shield he was wearing on his breast, with the



Toronto St. Medicine Hat, N.W.T. The second building on the right hand side, facing the picture, is the Army Barracks.

words 'Salvation Army' upon it. He told me he had got converted and was a member of the Army, and said it was a pleasure to him to pay whatever debts he owed.

"I think that was a fair sample of practical Christianity," was the concluding remark, and we all agreed that it was.—L.

A CHILD MESSENGER OF GOD.

The still form of a little boy lay in a coffin, surrounded by mourning friends. A man came into the room and asked to look at the boy. "You wonder why I care so much," he said, as the tears rolled down his cheeks, "but your boy was a messenger of God to me. One time I was camping down by a long ladder from a very high roof, and found your little boy close behind me when I reached the ground. He looked up in my face with a childish wonder, and asked frankly, 'aren't you afraid of falling?' When you were in high places before I had time to answer, he said, 'And I know why you weren't afraid—you had said your prayers this morning before you went to work.' I had not prayed, but I never forgot to pray from that day to this, and by God's blessing I never will."

God never gives His power to feed our pride.

The dove of promise comes in response to prayer.

It takes a brave man to retreat from temptation.

EASTERN HARVESTERS.

Fifty-five Souls at Newcastle—Cornet and Euphonium Players Converted —Families Brought to God.

I was telling you last week that we was at Newcastle in the harvest field, us have a good time, too; but the times has been gotten harder ever since. Some people says its too early for harvest now, but you can't blame a feller for gathering it when it's ripe. We had some great meetings. The soldiers turned out well. The open-air work was grand, and the harrack was crowded nearly every night last week. We was anxious to get all the harvest we could in, so we had to do some sharp cutting. When Ensign struck out for them there was a good man, got their prairie knowledge. Some people was sent to report him for speaking the English language too plain, but the devil missed his mark, and struck a hard knot. Souls got saved in nearly every meeting last week, some wonderful cases too. Sunday was a great day. We started out bright and early, with a large crowd on the march, before line-drill. It was almost a continuous battle throughout the day. The devil didn't get an inch of ground to plant tares in, and we rejoiced before we even the harrack was brought over. Therefor the day. We was greatly assisted in the Sunday's fight by three converts of the Campbellton corps who, in order to get down had to take the freight train by night, spenden all night in the train and about the sta-



Recruiting-Sergeant Evans, Wife and Family, Medicine Hat.

shed up with two souls. Capt. Lehane made a nice speech about the troops, and everybody clapped their hands, as if they were driven a lot of sheep out of a turning field.

I tell you, sir, we had a great time at Newcastle. Of course, we was a bit tired sometimes, but that was nothin'. God wonderfully paid us for it all. Some of the results was fifty for salvation, five for holiness, two thousand three hundred and five attendance at the indoor meetings, and three hundred and two at the open-air.

We were called in to see a young man who was diein' by rapid consumption. When asked if he was converted he said no, but that he wanted to be, so right there in his room he knelt down and gave his heart to God, and then, in His love and mercy, saved his soul. In six days from that time he went to meet his God, leavin' a bright testimony behidn' that he was goin' to be with Jesus.

One man, who had not been into a religious meetin' for sixteen years, came into our meetin' an' unbelieve, and went out a converted man.

Two brothers, leaden cornet players in the Orange Band, were converted, also a drummer and euphonium player of the same band.

In one family the father, two sons, and two daughters were converted, and in another the mother, two sons, and a daughter.

We are glad to say that the converts are taken their places grand. The bandmen are also turned out now on the Army march to play for Jesus.

We thank all kind friends of Newcastle, for all their kindness to us, and the soldiers deserve much credit for their faithfulness and hard work to make our meetings a success. The Sergt.-Major denied himself of one meal, and worked by night in a watchman's place, and let him come to the meetin' to get saved. Captain J. D. Lehane and Lieut. M. Holden are in charge here, and are doing a good work. They worked about night and day while we were there, and God has already rewarded them.

We now say goodbye to Newcastle and turn our faces towards Campbellton for two weeks only, before goin' to Hillsboro.—Farmer Tom.



Bro. Joe. Sands, Medicine Hat Corps.

AGE

may be considered the best, by the model Prison-Gate Home, Abbotsford, Victoria. It represents the highest stage of official work has reached. It was designed by the Army's architect, and at a cost of about \$15,000, has been described before; suffice it to say that it is perfectly enticing in its arrangements. The dormitories, of course, are three, with an accommodation for fifty-two men, are light, the iron bedsteads are made with the whitest counterpanes, and the whole premises are kept spotless. The meals are simple and reading and the perfection of comfort, kitchen and sitting room are furnished with a view to economy, labor and other convenience. Workshops are replete with every appliance. The carpenters are alive with the hum of working machinery for the use of the man who desires to acquire a trade for his benefit hereafter; storage sheds are sufficient for whose ambitions reach no higher than the drudgery of unskilled labor, and the men are paid for one.

(To be continued.)

ASTOR'S EYES OPENED.

A young minister who had been called to a certain field, was greatly disengaged because the results of his work were so meager. He was about giving up his work and go away in search of another field, when a friend said to him, "Do you think that if you had been called to the field of which you are in, He would have left it for you?"

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path to greatness with God lied all.

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secrete their religious life, shame or fear of criticism or sensibility; but no man can exist without being influenced.

Godness hath been great to let never day nor night unheeded pass, but still remember what hath done.



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Editorial.

Peace in South Africa.

Tens of thousands of voices will be raised in praise to God in the British Empire—nay, we may say throughout the whole world—that peace has been secured in South Africa.

The ringing of bells and the shrieking of steam whistles in most Canadian cities acquainted all with the glad news early Sunday evening.

An official cablegram from Lord Kitchener, dated Pretoria, 11 p.m., Saturday, May 31st, states that a document containing terms of surrender was signed there at 10.30 p.m. by all the Boer representatives, as well as by General Smuts and Kitchener.

The Salvation Army, during hostilities in South Africa, has had issues at stake far greater than many suppose; hundreds of our comrades have shed their blood on the fields of battle—both Boer and British; many of our corps have been temporarily closed, and in other directions our work has suffered much. However, our hearts are filled with gratitude that the dove of peace has perched once more upon the British standard, and there is not the slightest doubt that this Army of Salvation will share in the prosperity of the future, when abundant opportunity will be given the people of that sunny land to hear the Gospel messages from the lips of our blood-washed warriors, and we are confident in our expectations that there will be a mighty gathering in of sinners of all kinds into the fold of Jesus Christ.

The Cross is the Attraction.

The summer months are upon us. On every hand we see the devil preparing to catch the giddy throng. Let us be up and doing! Now is our opportunity to preach the Gospel to multitudes in the open-air who never darken the inside of our barracks, or any other place of worship. Great privileges never come without certain disadvantages, and the most brilliant victories are only made by the greatest obstacles being overcome. Therefore, let us first present to ourselves the favorable side of our summer's campaign. A change of tactics may be necessary, but the Salvationist is equal to the putting forth of the most effective methods for bringing lost sinners to Christ.

The public places of pleasure have their attractions, the devil's agents are skilled in all that relates to amusing and hastening sinners to destruction, but with the vastness of our opportunities as Salvationists, we can make the coming summer months month of blessing, power, and salvation. Shall it be done? Yes, by the grace and help of God, it shall!

The Commissioner in Alaska.

SKAGWAY PRIVILEGED WITH FOUR MEETINGS — ON THE HOME STRETCH—VANCOUVER GETS ANOTHER MEETING—CALGARY ALSO PROFITS BY OUR LEADER'S RETURN JOURNEY.

THE fact that no reports have reached you of the Commissioner's meetings for some time has been due to distance and difficulties in the way of communication.

The Commissioner left Vancouver on Wednesday,

May 7th. The corps had dispensed with the ordinary meeting, and was in full force at the wharf to see their leader to the last moment before her departure for the north. The time permitted a little meeting at the wharf. A few words of farewell, shaking hands all round, and while the soldiers sang, "God be with you till we meet again," the Commissioner and her Star went on board.

This touching song reminded the writer of another moment when, four years earlier, he stood on the deck of the steamer leaving Skagway, while the Klondike party, on the vanishing wharf, sang the same lines, waving their handkerchiefs in token of farewell to their Commissioner.

The weather on this trip was all that could be desired, and no rough waves caused sea-sickness to one soul. The scenery is beyond description of pen.

The grandeur of the snow-capped mountains that skirt the shores, the

slopes had been announced only for four days previous to Sunday, two splendid audiences gathered in the afternoon and evening; at the latter time especially the fine Elk's Hall was crowded to its full capacity.

The Rev. Mr. Harrison introduced the Commissioner in the afternoon in a very hearty and polished manner.

The Commissioner's addresses were listened to with model attention. Although I have seen more eloquentative speakers yet I have never seen more interested listeners. Then they gave well in the collections, which is always a good sign of keen appreciation. One young man, who had listened attentively, handed a little paper,

containing

Six Twenty-Dollar Gold Pieces,

to the Captain, as he passed into the building at night.

Waiting a week at Skagway for a

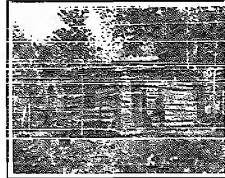
possible opening of navigation from White Horse to Dawson, the Commissioner decided upon doing two more meetings at Skagway, on the following Sunday and Monday nights. On both occasions very good audiences came to listen again to our leader. One who was present on Sunday night said that the address, "Past Mother's Grave," was not only a wonderful piece of eloquence, but also powerful in convicting sinners. She had noticed how telling many of the points had been, their striking home had caused a squirming and a pallor of faces among the rows of seats filled with rather notorious characters.

On Monday night the Commissioner gave her now-famous address, "Miss Booth in Rags," and gave it in her best style. The crowd was more free than any other night, and

Laughed and Cried

without restriction. At the conclusion the Commissioner made an appeal to the Christians for a fuller consecration, and about fifty signified their intention to henceforth render unto God a whole-hearted service.

Not having been able to obtain any definite news as to the date when she could reach Dawson, on account also of the uncertainty as to the return journey, the Commissioner decided not to risk a possible delay of several weeks, when urgent and important business matters awaited her return, "especially since not only the journey to Dawson was uncertain, but it was problematical when we could get out again after we got through. So on Wednesday we embarked again on the S.S. Princess May, which boat had brought us to Skagway, and the Captain of which is the same who com-



A Western Shanty.

ever-varying shape and size of a thousand islands, the beautiful glitter of the glaciers, the

Fantastic Shapes of Icebergs,

the ever-lengthening days and twilight nights, those and a thousand other details, all mingled with the glorious units of Alaska, make the trip one never to be forgotten to all that have once made it.

We arrived in Skagway late on Saturday evening. The officers, Ensign Gooding and Capt. Long, were unexpectedly delighted to see the Commissioner, not having seen any Salvationists for about two years, and they made us feel at home.

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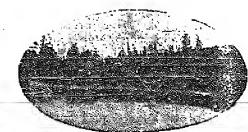
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A Pleasant View by the Way.

manded the S.S. Tees four years ago, when the Commissioneer accompanied the Klondike party as far as Skagway.

Our return journey, if anything, was even more pleasant. The sea was calm and the weather splendid. We called at the picturesque town of Ketchikan, built between boulders and trees of the rocky shore, and at Union, on Vancouver Island, where the steamer con-

tinued to sail until midnight, on Saturday, May 24th, we stopped again on the Vancouver wharf, and surprised the passengers at the quarters, they not expecting us until Sunday morning.

The Commissioner was anxious to make the most of the short stay, conducting another meeting in the City Hall on Sunday night.

The announcement of it, of course, had only been out for a few days, but it brought out a very good audience.

The Commissioner selected for her subject, "The Song of the City," which she delivered in a way that took hold of the people and gripped their attention throughout. The various incidents told now and again pointedly illustrated some portion of her talk, and

The Convicting Power of God worked upon many a rebellious heart. Two penitents knelt at the cross at the conclusion of the meeting.

The Vancouver people are excellent singers and they joined heartily in the singing.

Territorial Newslets.

BIGADIER HORN desires to convey his sincere thanks to his comrades, friends, and readers of the War Cry, for their prayers on his behalf, and the many sympathetic messages received owing to the promotion to Glory of his dear wife, on May 24th.

Sold-Domini is going splendidly throughout the Territory. We shall not be able, for some little time, to give correct figures, but from what we can gather from one source and another, we have reason to hope for splendid results.

A friend desires that we should again publish the following:

"Dear Miss Booth,—I am in great distress. Will you be good enough to ask the whole Salvation Army to pray for me, that the dear Lord will hear me and answer my prayer. I ask it in Jesus' name.—One in Very Great Trouble."

Staff-Capt. Archibald has been chosen as a delegate to the National Conference of Charities and Corrections, assembling this week at Detroit, Mich.

It is extremely gratifying that our Eastern comrades are taking such an active interest in the Young Soldier. The Eastern Star this week cheers our hearts.

Mr. Capt. Cox (nee Ensign Broadbent) has just been promoted to Glory, from Sherbrooke, P.Q. Our prayers and sympathies are with the bereaved.

Quite a nice crowd gathered at Legion St. on Sunday night, the occasion being the memorial service of Mrs. Brigadier Horn.

Ensign Collier, in charge of the Hallfax Shelter, has been laid aside for a few days with a bad attack of rheumatism.

Adit. Orchard will marry a Staff Officer in the United States about the first of July. He is happy over the prospect, of course.

Sergt.-Major Henderson, of Fergus Falls, called in the Editorial office the other day, and desires, through the War Cry, to thank the many Salvationists and friends who had sent him letters of sympathy and condolence since the death of his wife.

OH, THE BEYOND THE

"Regina ne stentorian sympathy as the various parties in which the warm farewells, which, although a crowd of soldiers joined, and cold—per both, but then spicuous in the tall figure manifested delight Toronto against heart and warmth to see our old not shrunk in his farewell Temple corps, he load us battlefield, who did he load upon the people held

REGINA AND CHARACTER chapter to itself to see it, feel it stick in it—to plantations we always as being sticky?" we went way through it quite always, "but then, you in the soil in it." No wonder when we should have to But round our clung other anomalies. The kation of the people

WHAT A TEA-PEACOCK'S. Roundness of her skin room for everyone little homelike in one dry spot in air, refreshed outside meeting. Every word, every breathless attention was record-sweat. In but a few minutes reprieved gentlemen of silver in the infidel, but work, which I

To be or not question. In we stood in the



"Good-bye."

Alaska.

Mosquitoes by the Way.

The S.S. Tees four years ago, the Commissioner accompanied the party as far as Skagway. The return journey, if anything, was more pleasant. The sea was smooth and the weather splendid. We stopped at the picturesque town of Juneau, built between mountains and the rocky shores, and at Ushua, Beaver Island, where the steamship stopped.

At midnight, on Saturday, May 25, we stepped again on the Vancouver wharf, and surprised the quarters, they not expect-

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THE WAR CRY.

9

The Red Knights IN THE Territories and Manitoba.

OH, THE MUD—TEA PARTY AT AN OLD FRIEND'S—CROWDS FAR BEYOND EVERY ANTICIPATION—A DEFINITE DELIVERANCE AT THE PENITENT FORM—CORNET AND VIOLIN SOLOS—AFFECTION OF MOSQUITOES NOT APPRECIATED.

"Regina next!" The conductor's stentorian tones sounded lacking in sympathy as his cry roused us from the various postures of bivouac slumber in which we had settled after the warm farewell from Moose Jaw. In which, although long past midnight, a crowd of soldiers, converts, and outsiders joined. The morning was grey and cold—perhaps we felt a bit of both, but there on the platform, conspicuous in the welcoming group, was the tall figure of Bro. Peacock, whose manifest delight at seeing so much of Toronto again went straight to our heart and warmed it. We were all glad to see our old friend again, who has not shrunk in weight or warmth since his farewell as Sergt.-Major of the Temple corps. With what enquiries did he lead us for this corner of the battlefield, which is evidently the home-field to him.

Regina mud! Its quality, quantity, and characteristics deserve a whole chapter to itself. But as one has to see it, feel it—we were going to say stick in it—to appreciate it, long explanations would be useless. "Is it always as black, and deep, and sticky?" we asked, as we plodded our way through it to the barracks. "Not quite always," said our conductress, "but then, you see, there is such fertility in the soil you can grow anything in it." No wonder we inwardly ejaculated when we had almost feared we should have to grow in it ourselves. But round our visit to Regina there clung other and more pleasant memories. The kindness and appreciation of the people we shall never forget.

What a tea-party that was at Mrs. Peacock's. Round the exquisite cleanliness of her smiling board she found room for everyone of us, and from that little homelike feast we went out to the one dry spot in the town for our open-air, refreshed in body and soul. The outside meeting was a distinct hit. Every word, sung and spoken, received breathless attention, and the collection was record-sweeping—fourteen dollars in but a few minutes. A four-dollar bill replenished one tambourine, while a gentleman threw three into a pile of silver in the other, saying, "I am an infidel, but I want to help your work, which I believe in."

To be or not to be, that was the question. In various elastic attitudes we stood in this Shakespearean inde-

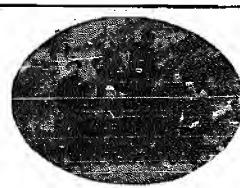
cision. The issue at stake, the taking of the Town Hall in lieu of the barracks for the night's meeting—the cause of hesitation, the lowering gloom of storm-clouds. Local weather prophets gave their opinions, the pros and cons of crowds were discussed, finally Brigadier Pugnaire decided upon taking the hall anyway and believing for the crowd. It was well that he did, for not only did the heavens dry their tears and put on a smile of encouragement, but a crowd far beyond every anticipation jammed the hall from end to end. The musical festival went with a swing from first to finish. At

very inconsiderately went off without us. Our feelings are better imagined than described. It was the 24th of May and great meetings we were to have concluded, a day at Brandon. All we could do was to send a wire of commiseration to Mrs. Ensign Wynn, and wait for the local.

It came at last—only about two hours late—a long line of freight trucks with an unchristened car, called by courtesy passenger, incidentally included. After dawdling round for a purpose which our penetration failed to discover, we at length started. If our readers have ever traveled on a freight, they will sympathize with us for the nine hours. Sometimes it was a car off the track ahead, and sometimes the engine was taking in water (what an alarming thirst engines must have!) sometimes we seemed to stay put for reflection—but the waits appeared to our uninitiated feelings interminable.

Between the intermittent jerkings of our locomotive, some of our party found time to take photographs of the scenery, the children to go across the street to buy candies, and one intrepid soul to dash into a restaurant and secure refreshment.

It was nine o'clock when at last Brandon was reached. Its streets were teeming with a holiday crowd, many of



Red Knights in Mining Costume.

People were turned away from the night meeting—the large hall was crowded almost to suffocation. The Rev. N. S. Henry, a warm friend of ours, was present and prayed earnestly for the people to respond to the Brigadier's fervent appeal. Before there was one stir in the dense crowd, two volunteers from the back walked bravely to the front—both were exceptionally sincere, the woman remaining at the penitent form for over an hour, making sure of a definite response. The man got happily through and met us on the platform a few days after to tell us that salvation was the heat thing in the world.

The musical festival on Monday night was a record-breaker. The huge crowd was in tip-top spirits and enjoyed every number up to the hilt. The party were in excellent trim, despite their nine weeks' trip; in fact, one who had met them elsewhere said that cornet, violin, and vocal soloists were at their best.

Mrs. Ensign Wynn entertained us to a festive meal at the close of the campaign, had provided a full excellent repast, and treated us in royal fashion. The campaign was a success financially, and, better still, saw the definite surrender of fourteen souls.

The heavens opened again upon us at Carberry, and our faith underwent a severe test as the strong winds and waters surged round. However, the rain ceased just in time, and the setting sun was reflected in every puddle of the dripping sidewalk as we sallied forth to the open-air stand. We had a round meeting, and opposite a large saloon, with collector, and a band of the West and Carberry. Our inside meeting was conducted in the barracks a compact and comfortable building.

Our first sight of Portage la Prairie was all in its favor. As we drove through its leafy streets to our hospitable billets we were decidedly prepossessed—it is a prairie town of pleasant situation, surrounded with rich fields, and farmland wealth.

Our two meetings conducted in the large and airy barracks were well attended, well appreciated, and not without the manifestation of blessing. But Capt. Taylor, to whose energetic advertisement the campaign owed much, is sure that the inspiration was more widely felt than by the thirteen who definitely sought God's help at the penitent form.

"I only wish you could all have stayed longer," was his parting comment.

On the last afternoon we made an interesting trip to the Indian encampment. The swarthy tribe received us gaily, and brought out their store of treasures new and old, for our inspection and purchase—new and old very literally, for one squaw presented for our favor a pair of moccasins suspiciously like those which we had noticed on her own feet.

Altogether Portage has left pleasant recollections, despite the mosquitoes, who showed an alarming affection for us all.

the close a stalwart member of the mounted police knelt bravely at the front, his soul overcome with the thought of a backsidden soldier brother at the front in South Africa.

S. A. Barracks, Carberry, Man.

them waiting expectantly for our tardy arrival. Without waiting for a moment, we went straight into the meeting, which, although so late in the stars, was an enthusiastic time, and no doubt a record for the triumphant weekend that followed.

It was a regular prairie wind that assailed our open-air stand on Sunday morning. To hold on to one's hat with one hand while exhorting with the other was the only course possible. But while the crowd could stand the for their sake, and the open-air were not without point and result. Every one of the indoor engagements was above the average. The holiness meeting in a hot-teaching season, and some touching surrenders found place at the penitent form.

Both afternoon and night the broad doors of the division were taken down and the barracks displayed in all its spacious length. It is a fine and commodious structure. The close of the afternoon meeting was electric with intense feeling. People cried all over the building while the children sang and the first to volunteer for pardon was a broken-hearted little Sabbath-school boy. He was followed by the long-withheld heart of a backslider.

Our 4:30 a.m. train was reported three hours late, and we hastened to snatch a few hours sleep before setting off at seven in a dismal drizzle to board the cars for Brandon. We were told, however, that the train was again three hours later, and repaired to the hospitable home of the Sergt.-Major, there to await its arrival. But even station agents were not infallible, and, sad to relate, the train came in an hour earlier than we expected, and

"Good-bye, Pearl and Willie!"

Washout, Kootenay Landing.

That Awful Basket of Instruments. Steamer Nelson, Red Knights Aboard.



Major and Mrs. McMillan Visit the "Industrial City."

Eleven Souls at the Mercy Seat.

Major and Mrs. McMillan, with the Cashier, spent Self-Denial Saturday and Sunday at Woodstock. Saturday evening, as our train pulled up to the station sweet strains of familiar music greeted us. Ensign and Mrs. Slotte, with their brass band and soldiers, had assembled to the station to give their esteemed Provincial Officer a real hearty, blood-and-fire welcome, and in this they succeeded admirably.

A procession was formed and we marched to the Market Square, where the Ensign conducted a rousing open-air meeting. The Major gave a short forcible talk on the evils of intemperance. We had not far to go to find examples of the truths he had been telling, as several drunk-victims were standing around our open-air.

In spite of the many other attractions, Saturday being a holiday, we had a nice crowd present at the inside meeting, and had

A Good Beginning

for our week-end campaign. The Sunday morning holiness meeting was a time of blessing to our souls. The Major gave a stirring heart-searching talk on "Consecration for Service," and nine came forward, eight for a deeper consecration and one for salvation.

Sunday afternoon was a real Salvation free-and-easy. Quite a number of outside friends were present and spoke in the meeting. One old gentleman, a Baptist, over eighty years of age, spoke very earnestly.

Sunday evening we gathered on the Market Square, where a large crowd of people had assembled and gave the greatest attention to our songs and testimonium. There was a splendid opportunity in Woodstock for open-air work. The band was present in full force and played well.

When we returned the hall was well filled. Mrs. McMillan very earnestly appealed to the young people present to "remember their Creator in the days of their youth," after which the Cashier sang.

The Major talked from those words of Pilate's, "What shall I do, then, with Jesus, which is called Christ?" As he put the question to the unsaved present, "What are you doing with Jesus?" deep conviction was felt, and three yielded and cried for pardon at the mercy-seat, two sisters and one brother. The brother at one time had been a good soldier, and used to walk seven miles to get to knee-drill; but he had fallen back again into sin. We believe God received him back again and cleansed his heart. He again.

Delivered Up His Pipe and Tobacco, which Mrs. Slotte speedily smashed to pieces on the spot. The Major brought the meeting to a close with a "Hallelujah wind-up." Everyone seemed happy, although a little tired after the day's battle. We had eleven souls, and over twenty dollars for the week-end.

Ensign and Mrs. Slotte are booming God's work with all their energies, at Woodstock. Self-Denial is an assured triumph, and the Ensign promised the Major his full S.D. target, with perhaps some over. The locals, bandmen, and soldiers have taken hold of the effort with vim and vigor, and now almost approach the actual S.D. week-end.

We feel the hand deserves a special word of commendation. They are working nobly. They have just purchased a complete set of new music, and under the able direction of their Bandmaster, bid fair to be second to none in the Province. May God bless and prosper them.

We were pleased to see Sergt. Major Paul recovered from recent accident, and pushing the salvation war with his old-time enthusiasm.

The Junior work in Woodstock, too, is moving along in the right direction, under the management of Bro. Cleaver, the J. S. Sergt.-Major. They seemed

A Busy, Happy Crowd, deeply engaged in getting their Self-Denial target just now.

Capt. Knucke, who is resting at Woodstock, was present at some of the meetings. The Captain has been laid aside for some time now, but we believe God is restoring her to her usual

health again, and we hope to have her soon at the front of the battle.

The Major is well pleased with the condition of the work in the Industrial City, and has profited greatly and shortly, with his Camp Meeting Brigade, to hold a series of camp meetings. The success of our meetings was largely due to the creditable way Ensign and Mrs. Slotte had announced and worked up the interest. We predicted for them a very successful stay in Woodstock. —Amen Dies.

Major Turner and Ensign Habirk on Tour.

We reached Kingston after a short run from Niagara, and drove to Sunbury. The drive was much enjoyed. We reached Sunbury in time for the meeting, but I must confess we had not told the world we were in Sunbury! I should not have known. The church was a lovely little building, and Capt. J. Slater was the officer in charge.

The crowd was not very large, owing to this being the night before market day, and most of the people were getting their loads ready for market, and those who were not going to market were busy finishing their seedling. However, we had a good time, and everyone present enjoyed the music and singing, and the short address by Major Turner.

We drove back to Kingston after the meeting, where we were to have three days' special meetings. Saturday night was announced as a welcome meeting, and truly they gave us a

good service all through the special series of meetings. Inside we had a lively free-and-easy. Major Turner's subject was, "True Patriotism," which he dealt with in his usual pleasing manner.

The open-air at night, held by the lake, was a good one. A very large crowd gathered in close to us in order to catch the words of the songs and testimonies given. Time seemed to fly quickly, for we seemed scarcely to get started when it was time to go to the barracks. This proved to be the crowning effort of the day. The beautiful evening enabled a good crowd to gather. Short addresses were delivered by Capt. Weir and Ensign Habirk. The latter also sang a beautiful solo, entitled, "Calling the Roll," which was followed by a powerful address from Major Turner on "Telescopes."

The prayer meeting was a hard-fought one, but we were enabled to rejoice over five souls plunging in the fountain. Hallelujah!

Mondays' night's meeting was announced as a "Musical," and was properly named. Major Turner acted as chairman, and also contributed to the program by singing a French solo. Ensign Habirk sang several songs, while Adj't. McNamara accompanied him on the guitar in a mandolin solo. I must not forget to mention the children, who added much to the program, especially the Boys' Brigade, who, under the leadership of B. O. L. Sergt. Major Kench, are making rapid progress. The recitations of Baby Moke were especially good, while the demand for more showed that the audience was delighted and charmed by

a large crowd gathered. For some time we dealt with them there, and then invited them to the barracks, which was nearly filled. The combined efforts of the Revivalists and ourselves, also Ensign and Mrs. Brindley, renting officers from the U. S. field, brought forth a good meeting, which everyone seemed to enjoy.

After waiting at the wharf for about three hours for a boat which did not come, we decided to take the train for home, where we arrived about ten o'clock in the morning, tired, but happy, and praising God for victory.—Jo.

Hallelujah Wedding at Fargo.

The marriage of Ensign Minnie Collett to Bro. Homer Bentley was celebrated at Stone's Music Hall, on Wednesday, May 21st, in the presence of a large gathering. Staff-Capt. Phillips, Chancellor of the North-West Province, conducted the service.

As the first song was being sung the bridal party marched in and took their places on the platform. Adj't. Thomas asked God's blessing upon the bride and groom, and all those assembled. Capt. Geo. Gamble soloed "Jesus is the dearest," after which the Staff-Captain made some kind and fitting remarks, and called upon several to speak. Ensign A. Hayes, the officer in charge of the corps, was very happy, and had great reason to be. She was pleased that she was getting such an old warrior and faithful Salvationalist as the Ensign for a soldier. Adj'tant Thomas had known the bride for a number of years, and as glad to be present on this happy occasion. Several others spoke, and there was singing and instrumental music.

The Chancellor read the Articles of Marriage, while the contracting parties, assisted by Capt. Edith Gamble of Moorhead, and Sergt.-Major Staples, stood forward. "The 'will's'" were heard distinctly from both parties. The Rev. Mr. Day, of the First Presbyterian Church, made a few very suitable remarks, and pronounced them man and wife. The audience did some hearty hand-clapping.

The groom was called upon to speak, and said that his intentions were to live for God alone. The bride and bridegroom saluted a due to the deacon of course, and the bride spoke. The Rev. Mr. Day also said a few words, and the Staff-Captain made a strong appeal to all to live to please God, and the meeting was brought to a close. Everyone was pleased. Ice-cream was served at the close. Great credit is due to the officers and comrades for the success of the occasion.—One Who Was There.

TIMES OF SALVATION IN OTTAWA.

Self-Denial Sunday at Ottawa. God's Spirit wonderfully poured out from knee-drill to close at night. Many turned out in new summer caps. Bandmaster Smith, from Montreal, assisting all day. Christians from other churches and soldiers all on fire, best of all.

Twelve Souls

wept their way to Calvary, among whom was the wife of Capt. of last Sunday's converts, brought by her little boy. Very touching scene. Converts doing well, soon have another enrollment. Soldiers working hard for S.D. Expect to smash target.—Fred R. Bloss, Ensign.

ADJT. AND MRS. MILLER AT NEW-MARKET.

The special meetings conducted by Adj't. and Mrs. Miller, at Newmarket, Saturday and Sunday, May 24th and 25th, were well attended.

The addresses on Bermuda and the Naval and Military League by the Adjutant, and that Self-Denial of a Queen, by Mrs. Miller, were highly appreciated. This was shown in a practical way by the offerings, which were twice as large as the average, and larger than any week-end income for years back.

Many souls deeply convicted, and comrades in good spirits for S.D. battle. Come again, Adj't. and Mrs. Miller.—Capt. M. Wilson.

Annapolis.—

Mrs. O'F.—that girl the s— think she's j—'d dressed up.

Mrs. McC.—the weather v— Old 'd—ing 'e— wantin' to tell gittin' on. Y—ther Self-Denial.

Mrs. O'F.—I never heard.

Mrs. McC.—mum. Sure am myself to cole over on Friday only the baby leave er.

Mrs. O'F.—

Mrs. McC.—struck a top—Mollie was than him he hollered house. Every w— remarkably amaz—never seen callin' joyfull over.

Mrs. O'F.—it git?"

Mrs. McC.—an' in one week it, wid a dollar dear I'd fer it prayin' and fo—reached our sun—read a book—order on Sunday, ef Bro. Riley to the flag to the Now, jest a part—igan.

On the 5th he a weddin', but the partie is a rousin' tolme fein', an' man' oth—

git?"

Mrs. McC.—

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A Two Da

Bellville.—times. Many are we, are believin' Liddell has arrive war. Com—tern servce on a very nice. Main been with us, com—cile and public was pleased to see Kirk's hand solo Our new D. O. and from other corps Monday night we and three held a prayer. A half Thursday night w—lings.—C. M. Mille

Converts.

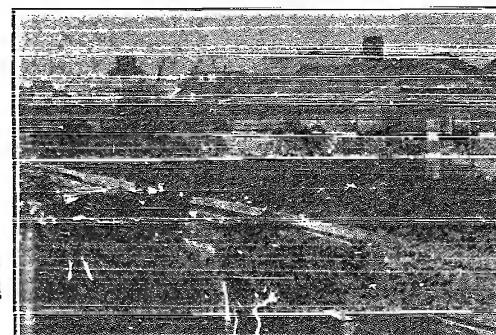
Carberry.—Slue has been working souls have claimed the converts are in crowds and Inter—believe that the ne—greater require. Want to the Red Ku— that it shall be a bi

A Sparkle.

Collingwood.—God souls are being ho—had a visit from Smith, who did us—recalled in her God all the glory we

Fifty.

Dido.—Sunday w— one, and it was good this meeting the L self walked six miles the afternoon meet—comrades took their to fight in, the ran three weeks ago barracks there. W—time for the night. God's presence wa



A Scene in Manitoba.

THE WAR CRY.



Hoist the Flag.

Annapolis.—

Mrs. O'F.—"Now, Mrs. McCarthy, ef that alut the sweetest baby alivin'! I think she's jest lovely. An' ye have'er dressed up so nice lookin', too."

Mrs. McC.—"Yans, Mrs. O'Flanigan, the weather was so warm I thought Old Adjt. to tell ye how many an' I was waitin' on. Ye know last week was their Self-Dental Week."

Mrs. O'F.—"Now, ye don't say, fer I never heard a word uv it."

Mrs. McC.—"It's me that knows it, mum. Sure an' didn't I have a card meself to collect upon, an' it was comin' over on Friday fer your subscription, only the baby tak' on so bad I daren't leave 'er."

Mrs. O'F.—"Well now, an' did ye really have a target?"

Mrs. McC.—"S'pose I did, that I did, an' strirr'd it too wi' fifty cents over. Molke was that surprised whin I told him he hollered like to scare all in the house. Every wan in the collectors did remarkably smart. The Insign sed she never seen collectors more cheerful than an' joyful over ther Self-Dental."

Mrs. O'F.—"How much were ye to git?"

Mrs. McC.—"The target was \$45. an' in one week we got her whute uv it, wid a dollar bill over. Praise the dear Lord fer it! It was jest through prayin' and sufferin' that we reached our success. Insign Brown took her much each collector, an' on Sunday afternoon, an' requested Bro. Riley to come down an' hoist the flag to the top, which he did so. Now, jest a partin' word, Mrs. O'Flanigan. On the 5th of June there's to be a weddin', but I can't tell ye who the partie is yet—but it's to be a rousin' toime, fer the Brigadier's comin', an' many other distinguished officiers."—Blitter.

A Two Days' Campaign.

Belleville.—We are having blessed times. Many are convicted of sin, and we are believing for souls. Captain Liddell has arrived to lead us on the war. Capt. Paul Green has made his appearance on Saturday, which was very nice. Major Turner has also been with us, conducting officers' councils and public meetings. Everyone was pleased to see him. Ensign Habkirk's banjo solos were appreciated. Our new D. O. and a number of officers from other corps were also present. On Monday night we had a good meeting, and three held up their hands for prayer. A half-night of prayer on Thursday night wound up the gathering.—C.C. Millie Parks.

Converts Doing Well.

Carberry.—Since last report God has been working in our midst. Three souls have claimed forgiveness, and the converts are doing well. The crowds and interest are good, and we believe that the near future will show greater results. We are looking forward to the Red Knights' visit, praying that it shall be a blessing.—Onlooker.

A Eastward, Recalculated.

Collingwood.—God is blessing us and souls are being born again. We have had a visit from our D. O., Ensign Miller, who did us good to meet with her once again. A backslighter was reclaimed in her meeting. We give God all the glory and march on.—J. M.

Forty Souls.

Dids.—Sunday, the day of victory. The holiness meeting was a blessed one, and it was good to be there. After this meeting the Lieutenant and myself walked six miles to the outpost for the afternoon meeting there. Three comrades took their stand as soldiers to fight in the ranks of the Army. Three weeks ago we opened a new barrack there. We arrived home in time for the night meeting. Much of God's presence was felt, and when

we started the first invitation chorus, "Coming home," two backsiders knelt at the feet of Jesus. At the wind-up one more came out. We can report forty souls since last report.—J. Baggs.

They Returned Home.

Dresden.—We have had blessed times all week and on Sunday. We had very good crowds, excepting Sunday night, when it rained very hard. Two backsiders have returned home.

He Wept Bitterly.

Gravenhurst.—We have just finished good week-end meetings, which were led by Ensign and Mrs. Cockerill, from Aurora. Although we did not see any visible results, many left the barracks under deep conviction. One dear brother wept bitterly, but would not yield to God. We are looking forward to a mighty break, and are earnestly pleading for it. The collections were splendid. We all say, "Come again, Ensign.—Colin McInnes."

Husband and Wife Saved.

Hamilton II.—Thirteen gathered at Kneecrickett on Sunday to pray that God would give us a day of victory. The nothin' meeting was beyond description. Forty-five were present and God came upon us all. Some up-to-date testimonies were given that will live long in our memories. That warrior in the fight, Adjt. Jordan, dropped in to see us and gave a profitable talk on the great subject of holiness and walking with God. Bro. Gee Bradley of the Remond Corps, who passed us, came to the mercy-seat, confessing his sin, and received the assurance that God had touched their hearts.

The afternoon and night meetings were times of great blessing and encouragement. At night the subject, "Knockin'," was appropriate, and a husband and wife knelt at the mercy-seat. —Frannie.

The Barracks was Packed.

Lisgar.—We were all looking forward to Sunday, May 11th, when Col. and Mrs. Jacobs, the Training Home Staff, and twenty Cadets would be in. We had a lovely weathered crowd, and the barracks was packed at night. The Colonel's Bible talks were deep and heart stirring, and the songs and testimonies of the Cadets were listened to very attentively. On Monday night the representative meeting was just grand, the Cadets doing well. Ample justice was done to the tables of good things provided by soldiers and friends. The collections were above the average. God bless the Cadets, and make them strong and mighty soul-winners.—Sergt. Mrs. Stickles, C.C.

Life-Boat Service.

Little Bay Island.—We have had a life-boat meeting, which was much enjoyed by all. Lieut. Chronicle was with us, and sang a beautiful solo. The singing was much appreciated, and many were led to say, "Come again, Lieutenant."—C.C. Emily Oxford.

Never Give in.

Loe Cove.—God has been blessing us very much, and souls are being saved. We never intend to give in till we see all the people of this place serving the Lord. He is our help and guide, and we shall conquer through his name.—E. M., Lieut.

A Sweet Singer.

Lunenburg.—The Self-Dental is now the daily theme amongst Salvationists and friends here, and there is every prospect that we will reach the target. Capt. Tatems who has been alone since the Halifax Councils, has been working hard to make it a success. A sweet singer, and a good speaker, from Bridgewater, were with us.—Louis, the Norwegian.

Puon the Battle.

Montreal I.—We can praise God that we are still in the fighting line against sin and the devil. We had a visit from our Chancellor, Adjt. Creighton, on the 18th, and God came near and blessed his labor with two precious souls. We all received a blessing from the Adjutant's talk, and intend to push the battle to the gate.—A. Soldier.

Sure to Win.

Nepewawa.—Since last report we have had open-air meetings during the week, and while only a few soldiers attend on the week-nights, we are going forward to fight against sin and meat. We have the election on Sunday. We had good meetings, and at night we fought hard. Although no one would yield we felt that we had done our best, and left the rest in God's hands. The fight is tough, but with God on our side we are sure to win. Hallelujah!—A. Soldier.

The Bandmaster Farewells.

Nelson.—We have lost our Bandmaster, work being scarce in Nelson so far we move to Spokane. Of course, we were sorry to see him go, as it means the breaking up of the band, but what is our loss is others' gain. We had the Rev. Knobell, of the Corps with us, and can report the service was splendid. The singing and the music was splendid. Willie and Pearl did remarkably well. The weather was unfavorable. It simply poured with rain the first night they were here.—White Wings.

Smashed the Target.

North Head.—Capt. Richards is a hustler. She has not only reached the Self-Dental target, but has gone four dollars over it. We feel proud of our officers. God bless them. Praise God, we can shout victory, and look at the pieces of smashed target. Send us a new one next year, and a higher one if Capt. Richards is here.—Corps-Cadet Daizell.

Seven Precious Souls.

Prestcott.—God's Spirit has been working in our midst, and we can report victory over self, sin and the devil. Seven precious souls have knelt at the cross for pardon. God bless them.—Mrs. Utman.

His Life-Story Told.

Stellarton.—Tuesday evening was our tri-weekly united meeting, led by the Rev. O. Adjt. Wigington, assisted by the local District officers, including Lieut. Fawson, late of the warship Buzzard, who gave part of his life-story, to be continued next united meeting. The wild man from Westville, is bound to let no grass grow under his feet, and does his best to announce the meeting, sometimes by very uncertain sounds. God is blessing us, and we are having victory.—The Old Man.

We Would See Jesus.

St. Stephen.—The district council was held here last week. Our D. O. and officers from every corps in the District, with the exception of Woodstock and Grand Manan, were present, also Bro. G. Sharp and Capt. Plemlin, from St. John. At the public meeting on Monday there was a large audience and the gathering spoke very eloquently from the words, "Sir, we would see Jesus." One young man knelt at the mercy-seat. Lieut. H. White, who has charge of the corps for a few weeks, farewelled on Sunday night, to a good audience. Although the Lieutenant has been here only a short time, she has made many friends, who regret her departure very much. She goes to North Sydney, with the best wishes of every comrade and friend for her continued success and prosperity.—Capt. Green, and Lieut. Riley. They have just arrived to lead us on to victory.—Soldier.

His Wife Soon Followed.

Thedford.—This has been considered a hard place for some time, but we have had the joy of pointing a few to the Saviour. The meetings on Sunday were somewhat stiff, but with prayer and faith we gained the victory. While we were singing, a man who had been attending the meetings for some time, came right out to the mercy-seat, and shortly after his wife followed. It did our hearts good to hear them pray, and pray be to God they were not turned away disappointed. We are praying and believing for more.—Pick and Cook.

Almost Wrecked.

Twillingeau.—We have been favored with a visit from our Provincial Officer, Brigadier Smeaton, and also Adjt. McMillen. On Saturday night they held a lantern rally entitled, "Almost wrecked," which was very interesting and impressive. Sunday was a day of blessing, and as the Brigadier spoke from God's Word the people's hearts were touched. At night two came forward and claimed salvation.—John T. Gillingham.

Four Sought the Saviour.

Vancouver.—Four men have sought and found the Saviour. Hailujah! How sweet it is to see men and women turn from a life of sin and darkness to one of purity and light in Jesus. The enemy is ever the same, and the fight is hard, but with God on our side victory is ours. "If God be for us, who can be against us?" "Forward, comrades," is our watchword. Jesus, the King of Glory leads.—H. N. M. N.

He Did His Best.

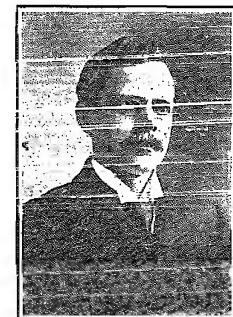
Wallaceburg.—We have said goodbye to Bro. Woods, who has gone to Warford to fight for God. We miss him very much, as he was always willing to do his best for God. I am sure every comrade wishes him God-speed and our prayers shall follow him. We all say, "God bless Ernie."—Al.

One Sister Surrendered.

Watford.—There was some good firing in to the ranks of the enemy on Sunday, and one dear sister surrendered herself to God. The Spirit of God is working, and we are in for victory.—E. C.

A Coming Officer.

Westville.—On Saturday and Sunday Capt. Chisholm was with us, on her way from Dominion to Canning. She is a coming officer, who has grown up in the ranks of the Army. God bless her. Monday was our tri-weekly united meeting, and a splendid time we had. Quite a number of New Glasgow and Stellarton soldiers were here, besides the officers. Lieut. Fawson gave his life-story on board of H.M.S. Buzzard.—G. P. T.



Rev. Alex. Douglas, Larimore, N.D., a Staunch Friend of the S. A.

thered. For some them there, and to the barracks filled. The come Revivalists and—
a good meeting, med to enjoy that, which did not take the train for arrived about ten tired, but hap-
d for victory.—Jo

ding at Fargo.

Ensign Minnie Col-
ler Bentley was cele-
brated Music Hall, on Wed-
nesday in the presence of a
Staff-Capt. Phillips,
North-West Province,
vice.

ng was being sung
here and there and the platform. Adjt.
d's blessing upon the
and all those as
Geo. Gamble, helped
rest," after which
called upon several
A. Hayes, the cancer
corps, was very happy
ason to he. She was
was getting such an
faithful Salvationist
a soldier. Adjutant
she never the bride for a
and was glad to be
happy occasion. Sev-
eral, and there was sing-
ing music.

read the Articles of
the contracting part-
Capt. Edith Gamble, of
Sergt-Major Staples,
The "wills" were
from both parties. The
First Presbyterians
few very suitable re-
counseled them man and
and did some hearty

s called upon to speak.
his intentions were to
alone. The bride and
a duet, to the delight
and a few words, and
made a strong appeal
please God, and the
ought to a close. Every-
Ice-cream was serv-
Credit is due to the
comrades for the suc-
cession.—One Who Was

EVANGELION IN OTTAWA.

unday at Ottawa. God's
only power, out from close at night. Band
new summer caps, Band
from Montreal, assist-
Christianas from other
soldiers all on fire, best

elve Souls
ay to Carberry, among
wife of one of last
words, bought by her
Very touching scene
ing well, soon have an-
ning. Soldiers working
Expect to smash target
ss, Ensign.

MRS. MILLER AT NEW-
MARKET.

Meetings conducted by
s. Miller, at Newmarket,
Sunday, May 24th and
d attended.
on Bermuda and the
ilitary League, by the
d the Self-Dental of
s. Miller, were highly
n. Miller was shown in a
by the offerings, which
as large as the average
any week-end income
deeply convicted, and
good spirits for S.P.
again. Adjt. and Mrs.
M. Wilson.

Through Cape Breton.

The revival fire is spreading in Cape Breton, and a good work is going on throughout the District.

Sydney Mines

is going ahead nicely. I spent a week-end there lately, with the Blood-and-Fire Brigade, and we had a proper time. The corps place was filled, and five souls trust at the cross. The building was packed on Sunday, and the income was grand. The town is commencing to boom, and no doubt the Army work will be O.K. in the future. Capt. Miller, who is in charge, is doing well.

North Sydney

is also going ahead nicely, under the leadership of Capt. Lorimer. A few souls are getting saved and taking their stand for God and the Army. I visited this town a few days ago with the Glace Bay band, and we had a tremendous crowd and a blessed time. Adj't. McGillivray gave us a helping hand.

Sydney

is still on the rise, and a number of souls have been saved of late. Ensign Allen is doing well. We had a lovely time here with the band, especially in the open-air. The crowds were more than delighted, and gave well in the collection.

Louisburg.

one of our new openings, is making good progress. Ensign Thompson is doing his best. I had the officers of the District in a few nights ago, and we had a crowded house and a good time. A few souls have been saved of late.

Dominion

has only been open about three months, but we have about twenty soldiers and ten recruits, and souls are being saved every week. We had a very special meeting a few nights ago with the Glace Bay band. Our Catholic friends kindly gave us the old chapel for the same, and we had a nice crowd. Six soldiers were enrolled and one soul sought Christ. Brigadier Sharp has paid his first visit to Dominion. We had a big time, the people were more than delighted and are anxious to know when the Brigadier is coming again.

Glace Bay,

our District Headquarters, is still on the rise, and souls are being saved every week. Brigadier Sharp has just come back—will be here again in a proper time. Glace Bay people are always delighted when the Brigadier comes their way. The hall was crowded out on Sunday, and many had to be turned away. We have had to enlarge the platform, and make two side platforms, one for the timbrel band and the other for the brass band, and still it is too small. The band is a credit to the town and the S. A., and is a great boon to the District. They are always ready to give us a helping hand. The Local Officers and soldiers are a proper blood-and-fire lot.

Whitney Pier

was opened last Sunday very successfully, our hall being packed. Ensign Allen had the honor of firing the first shot. Capt. Ritchie takes charge of the corps. We have six good blood-and-fire soldiers to start with, and

there is every prospect of a good work being done. I visited the corps last Friday night, and we had a proper time. Sydney united with us, and a few of the officers came in. The place was packed, and one soul came to Christ. The income for the first week was \$32. I am told that the old ladies of late spent one whole night in prayer for God to send the Salvation Army to Whitney Pier, and now they are rejoicing that their prayers are answered.—J. S. McLean, D.O.

A Big Day at the Temple.

Brigadier Gaskin and Staff put in a Good Sunday at the Temple—Nine Souls the Result.

To do justice in this report, the meetings conducted at the Temple yesterday, by the General Secretary, would require a more skillful pencil-pusher than the writer. It is true that we have had some real successful Sundays at the Temple of late, out the one just closed, in point of crowds, interest, finances, and souls, was exceptional.

The Brigadier was ably assisted by Mrs. Gaskin, Staff-Captains Creighton, Burdett, and Manton, and others. The crowd attending the open-air and marches were very gratifying, a special feature of the former was the original singing and violin-playing of Capt. Urquhart. Indoors, also a splendid crowd gathered. The band, known by their reputation, and did good service all day, both in playing and in the prayer meetings. A quartet formed for the occasion of Staff-Capt. Creighton, Adj't. Atwell, Ensign A. Morris and Lieut. McMillan, rendered several very fine selections. A few words of commendation for the noble work performed by Adj't. McAmmond and the soldiers is quite in order also.

The Brigadier's address in the morning, on "Elijah," and the lessons drawn from the life of this grand old prophet, brought me face to face with the different steps to be taken in order to obtain full salvation. The 25th Psalm was the subject of the Brigadier's sermon in the afternoon, which were both pointed and forcible. The meeting resulted in three souls coming forward.

At night the Brigadier took for his subject "The Swallow of Jordan." His words were pitiful and pointed, and gained eager attention from the large audience present. The same can be said also with regard to the earnest talk of Mrs. Gaskin and Staff-Capt. Creighton, while the singing of Staff-Captain Manton and the quartet was especially pleasing. At the close of the prayer meeting we were rejoiced to see six souls kneel at the Master's feet, making a total of nine for the day.—G. W. P.

WANDERING THOUGHTS.

Auntie had been praying very simply, so that the children might follow and understand.

"Do you know what I was thinking about when you were praying?" whispered Auntie, confidentially, as they rose from the table.

"What?" she asked.

"Why, I was thinking about the nice top you bought me."

"Would you be as honest, and confess where your thoughts wander to during prayer-time? Christ is able to bring your thoughts into captivity to His obedience.

WITH THE INDIANS.

A Family of Five Converted at Port Essington—The Adjutant Roused From His Slumbers to Pray With Them—Great Victories.

Since I returned north we have had a few souls saved. On my visit to Port Essington, in March, six souls professed conversion, and five returned to give glory to God. A woman and her husband sought salvation at the barracks, and on returning home the former's father offered his son-in-law a drink of whiskey, but he refused, and told him he had got saved.

The father replied, "I am not going to heaven alone; I am going with you, and the whole family of five proceeded to Committee Brown's house.

Bro. Brown and the son-in-law mentioned above came and knocked at the door of the hotel where I was staying. I heard their voices jumped out of bed and raised my window. Committee Brown shouted, "Come, Adjutant, and pray with these people. George Tucson wants to get saved."

I quickly dressed and went with them, and after pointing the whole family to Jesus, I returned about one o'clock in the morning.

They are not in uniform, and Geo. Tucson prided last Thursday, on going to his Indian camp, "O Lord, help me to save those poor drunks, who are where I was before You saved me."

Whiskey was the ruin of the whole family.

Since returning here for the naming season three more have been converted, besides others who have confessed their unfaithfulness.

We are just starting our Self-Denial effort, and although money is scarce, we expect to smash our target.

Many of Ensign Thorkildsen's people are down for the fishing season, and there seems to be quite an improvement in them. The design is plauding his gauntlet, and looking after the rearing of his flock. He has been sick with pleurisy this winter, but is better again, for which we praise God.

I would like to build a house and get some furniture, and Ensign wants some furniture for his house. We ask you to kindly send along your donations, and help us to do more for the work among the natives of British Columbia.—Robt. Smith, Adj't.

RED KNIGHTS AT MOOSE JAW.

I'm of opinion that this town has scarcely seen so great renown; For violin and concert still Did every man with wonder fill. The people, while the march passed by,

Did not just stare with careless eye, But into line behind they sprang, And singing while the chorus rang; To fill the barracks, in their strayed, To see this band in red brocade.

"Blue bells of Scotland" was the air The Ensign played so witching fair, We've often heard it play before, Though so complete, yet he played more.

Away from heights of worlds unknown There came a strain of minor tone, Like loving apparition it— To prove the violinist's wit— This spirit showed itself, then fled Again like one gone to the dead.

Then came the Brigadier's address, Which stirred each heart, I must con- fess.

By no means was it least, though last, inspiring for the coming blast. All those who face temptation's moor, Whose faith in Jesus is secure, And thus it chances that sinners, too, Though dead so long, were pricked anew;

For men, with shamed face, hung their head, Responding ne'er a word they said.

To make the joy of all complete, One dozen at the mercy-seat, Three children, too—and all did claim Free pardon through the Saviour's name.

And now, dear Kolights of Red, to you I would just say these words, so true: Like in the spring the morrow lark, So you, in Moose Jaw, made your mark.

We have no poets—Bards—up here, But know good music when we hear.

H. Kruger.

Promoted to Glory.**"ALL IS WELL."**

Little Ward's Harbor—Death has visited our corps and taken away our beloved comrade, Mrs. Abel Saunders. About three years ago she gave her heart to God, and since that time has proved the grace of God sufficient. She was loved and respected by all. During the last three months she has been a great sufferer, but we never knew her to murmur or complain. When asked about her soul's welfare, she would say "All is well." She was wonderfully sustained by the power of Divine Grace, although at times the enemy would endeavor to hamper her faith, yet her trust in God was firm, and she would sing the beautiful chorus "I am never alone" or "In the sweet by-and-bye."

On Sunday morning April 20th, she passed peacefully away to be with Jesus. We gave her an Army funeral. The memorial service was very impressive, and three souls found pardon through the precious blood, others being convicted.—I. Chronic, Lieut.

IT WAS NOT THE SERMON.

A young man who had listened without repentance to many sermons intended to convert sinners, once heard a sermon by Dr. Addison Alexander on "A city which hath foundations," read aloud in a parlor full of Christians. In a short time he called upon the pastor to ask what he must do to be saved, and said he had had no peace since hearing that sermon.

"What was there in that sermon to bring you to repentance?" asked the preacher.

"Ah!" said the young man. "I looked around and saw a roomful of people sitting in heaven; their faces were shining with joy and hope; but I had no part in it, and I stopped and asked myself for the first time, 'Where, then, are you going?'

The great life is made up of greatness in littles.

Many a man must lose his all to find himself.

Sincerity is the best sermon against hypocrisy.

The General the Pa**CLOSING OF A SUCCESSFUL**

After close upon a score from London, the set foot in the Metropoli. His record has been one of traveling, meeting, Hallelujah! Through, to the last gathering (man)—stated, "The to have been in best platform," the invincible leader once more came he kept the "bridge" for a half!

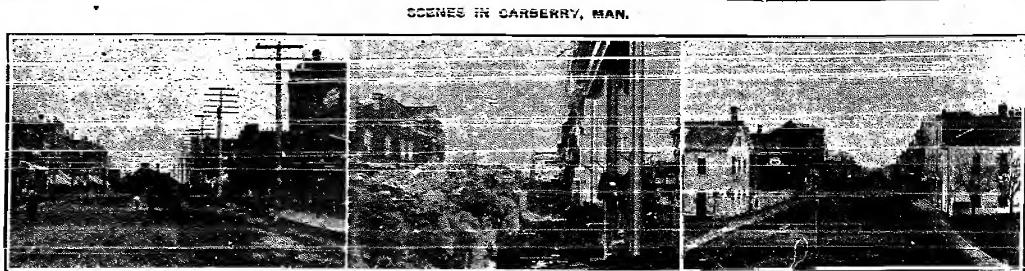
Oswestry.

This beautiful town Monday afternoon. It had been the expected g welcome could not have been extended to the station was crowded, a repeat in the Public House towards several people, while according to Worship the Mayor (Jones, Esq.) introduced and the latter, to again an Army-honored phrase, audience forthwith. The difficulty in getting to his seat in the train, in railway station was beside and admirers.

Chester.

Forty-five years ago presented in the Pepper and here was that he was on Monday evening at Sefton, who remembered the saving times of that expressed round the veterans there was much mutual Thanksgiving. Councillor sided, in the absence of and expressed the having been selected to worthy a man to the last.

After one of the General forts, a most cordial voice was accorded him. The who recorded the same, given off by the citizens in connection with the Army's advent, and the veterans pretty fresh that time was rather reluctant to engage a workman who to be a great drunkard, thought, "it doesn't make him lose the situation in two at most." In the Army got hold of the resolution in his life, not all this, and one of them, "Look here, Jim with that Salvation Army horrid drum!" Whereupon he replied, "Sir, if it hadn't b



A Day's Outing for Pearl

The General Sets the Pace.

CLOSING OF A SUCCESSFUL TOUR.

After close upon a fortnight's absence from London, the General again set foot in the Metropolis last week. His record has been one long program of traveling, meetings, and triumphs. Hallelujah! Though, as the chairman at the last gathering—(he was a medical man)—stated, "The General ought to have been in bed instead of on the platform," the invincible spirit of our leader once more came to the fore, and he kept the "bridge" for an hour and a-half!

Oswestry.

This beautiful town was booked for Monday afternoon. If royalty itself had been the expected guest, a warmer welcome could not have been given than was extended to the General. The station was crowded, a state of things repeated in the Public Hall, into which pressed upwards of seven hundred people, while scores were sent away. His Worship the Mayor (Councillor Parry Jones, Esq.) introduced the General, and the latter, to again make use of an Army-honored phrase, captured his audience forthwith. There was quite a difficulty in getting the General to his seat in the train, inasmuch as the railway station was besieged, both outside and in, by enthusiastic soldiers and admirers.

Chester.

Forty-five years ago the General preached in the Pepper Street Chapel, and here it was that he was to speak on Monday night. Several persons who remembered the marvelous soul-saving times of that early-day visit pressed round the veteran again, and there was much mutual joy and thanksgiving. Councillor Vernon presided, in the absence of the Mayor, and expressed the honor he felt at having been selected to introduce so worthy a man to the large congregation.

After one of the General's best of forte, a most cordial vote of thanks was accorded him. The gentleman who seconded the same, a large employer of labor in the city, referred to an incident in connection with the Army's advent. He criticised the Salvationists pretty freely; but about that time was rather reluctantly driven to engage a workman who was known to be a great drunkard. "Ah," he thought, "it doesn't make much odds; he'll leave the situation in a week or two at most." In the meantime the Army got hold of the drunkard, he was converted, and God wrought a revolution in his life. His master noted all this, and one day remarked to him, "Look here, Jim. I could do with that Salvation Army but for the horrid drum!" Whereupon Jim replied, "Sir, if it hadn't been for that

horrid drum they would never have caught me!" Jim worked for this gentleman for ten years, and then died in triumph. Amid loud applause, he added, "I have never had ought to say against the big drum from that day—and I never will!"

Nuneaton

is an important town of 25,000 inhabitants, and on Tuesday afforded the General one of the best afternoon gatherings he has yet held. Some twelve hundred people crowded into the theatre under the presidency of R. Stanley, Esq., Jr. The chairman placed General Booth in the same category as John Wesley and the other great and good men who had, in their day and generation, done noble service for God and their fellow-men. Beyond dispute, the General "swept the decks." Coloney Lawley says he has never seen crowds more deeply moved. A subsequent speaker very aptly summed up the General's splendid description of what God had enabled the salvation Army to accomplish by referring to the refuse of the streets, which, taken up and conveyed to the fields, in the course of a few weeks, aided by nature, God's rain and sunshine, etc., burst into life and beauty.

Tamworth.

The Assembly Rooms, on Thursday night, presented another "crash." Dr. Sculthorpe, as chairman, affectionately hailed the General, remarking that he had known both him and the Army for many years, having witnessed its work first-hand up the way, though, as already mentioned, the General was quite fatigued and suffering from severe cold, he held the fort, and delivered a telling and impressive address, the memory of which will long survive in the town.

THE CORONATION.

The approaching coronation of King Edward and Queen Alexandra is now a topic of almost universal conversation. The 26th of June is a date that is talked of as sort of dividing line between an old and a new order of things, and, of course, there is always the possibility that in the record of nations this date may turn out to be memorable in our history. Whether that may prove to be so or not, however, the time has certainly arrived when we, as Salvationists, should consider the attitude we are to adopt toward the festivities that will converge in the celebration of the coronation. They are not likely to be altogether free of danger. We see that the Coronation is being put forward as the pretext for many worldly entertainments under the patronage of men who figure in the Christian world. There can be no reason, or just cause, arising out of the coming pageant and its historic ceremony, to warrant us in departing from our principles of simplicity, moderation in all things, and veneration for authority; and we here raise a warning unto all our people. They must guard well their flock from the attacks of the enemies that will be prowling about. The spirit of extravagance is one. The spirit of vain glory is another; while that of mere show and demonstration exercises a very destructive influence. We yield to none in loyalty to the Throne and Person of King Edward; but if we are to be honored subjects of the Heavenly Kingdom, and entrusted to carry out the King's commands, please listen to what we have to say."

We must begin, if we have not done so, to seriously pray for His Majesty and all his family. We must pray that he may be exalted by the Almighty from a higher throne than that which His Majesty is preparing to ascend. We should pray for the peace of the vast Empire over which King Edward reigns. We should pray that this Coronation may be followed by a fuller enlightenment of the people of this Empire concerning the enormous trust which has been committed to them; and that added to the eternal bond which unites us for ever to Christ and His crucified, should be love and compassion. For it is in no John Bull spirit that we say that our country is worth loving for its own sake, and above all because it is yet going to be the birth-place of many a new movement for the salvation of all men.—English Cry.

Training Home Tips

The Chief Secretary has favored the Cadets with a lecture on "Doctrinal Difficulties," which was thoroughly enjoyed.

Brigadier Horn also spoke on the Army "Trade" affairs. It is needless to say many interesting lessons were learned.

The Cadets have smashed their S.D. target.

Ensign Brebaut and the Women-Cadets conducted meetings at Esther St. on Sunday. Good crowds, excellent finances, and three souls.

Capt. Trickey, with the Men-Cadets, did the Sunday's meetings at Doverscourt. The afternoon meeting was held in Dufferin Grove. A good time was spent, finances were trebled, good crowds, and two came out for salvation.

Great interest is being taken in the final examinations, which take place this month.

Brigadier Pickering lectured on a most interesting subject recently. "Love, Courtship, and Marriage," was the theme.

Three hundred and seventy-two houses were visited by the Cadets, and one hundred and fifteen of them were prayed in, on an afternoon recently; besides one hundred and sixty-two hotel bombardied during the week with War Crys.

The Cadets, in addition to their studies and other duties, dispose of over 500 War Crys weekly.

Children in Heaven.

These lines were sent me during the first days of my great sorrow in the loss of my darling little Violet. They were a comfort to bringing a realistic thought of the children's eternal home to my mind, and I pass them on with the prayer that they may comfort some other bereaved heart.—Blanche Read.

"Oh, what do you think the angels say?"

Said the children up in heaven:

"There's a dear little girl coming home to-day."

She's almost ready to fly away.

From the earth we used to live in,

Let's go and open the Gates of Pearl,

Open them wide for the new little girl."

Said the children up in heaven.

"God wanted her where His loved ones meet."

Said the children up in heaven:

"She shall play with us in the golden street;

She has grown too fair, she has grown too sweet

For the earth we used to live in.

She needs the sunshine, this dear little

That fills this side of the Gates of Pearl."

Said the children up in heaven.

"So the King called down from the angels' dome."

Said the children up in heaven:

"My little darling, rise and come To the place prepared in thy Father's home,

The home that My children live in."

Let us and watch at the Gates of Pearl,

Ready to welcome the new little girl."

Said the children up in heaven.

"Far down on the earth do you hear them weep?"

Said the children up in heaven:

"For the dear little girl has gone to sleep!"

The shadows fall, and the night clouds

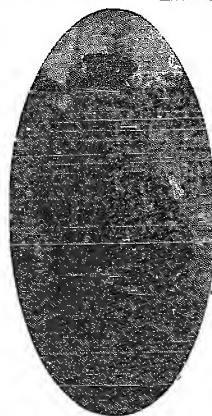
Said the children up in heaven.

"Over the earth we need to live in;

But we'll go and open the Gates of Pearl;

Oh, why do they weep for the dear little girl?"

Said the children up in heaven.



A Snapshot.

"Fly with her quickly, oh, angels dear! See, she is coming! Look there, look there!"
At the upper light on her sunny hair,
Where the veiling clouds are riven.
Ah, hush, hush, hush, all the swift wings furl,
For the King Himself, at the Gates of Pearl,
Is taking her hand, dear, tired little girl,
And is leading her into heaven."
—Anon.

GAMBLING IS ROBBERY.

Gambling, like every other act of a human being, takes its moral character from its motive.

Now, what is the motive of gambling?

I believe it is always, at bottom, the desire to gain property without making any effort. In order to satisfy this desire, the thief adopts the method of violence or deceit, while the gambler induces his victim, or would-be victim, to consent to be plundered, if he, on his part, may have the chance of plundering his would-be plunderer.

Sometimes the gambler resembles the thief both in motive and method; when, for instance, he resorts to underhand means to deceive the person with whom he enters into apparent mutual risk.

The gambler is one who desires to possess himself of his neighbor's property, without attempting to give in return any adequate value for service.

Now, is the motive thus described right or wrong, elevating or debasing?

Gambling encourages nothing but selfishness, and, therefore, gambling is evil in its very essence; and principle, and selfishness is always wrong, in small things as well as great, and no man can gamble, even in the lowest degree, without setting the selfish impulse into action.

APHORISMS.

A selfish success is a sad failure.
Heaven oft takes in what earth casts out.

Cowardly fear finds no favor with God.

Many words do not make much wisdom.

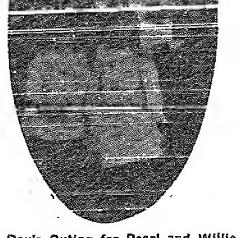
God's sympathy is not exhausted in sighs.

Actual liberty centers in essential loyalty.

When God's showers cease man's supplies fail.

No man fails of success who conquers himself.

Success is not salvation, but salvation is success.



A Day's Outing for Pearl and Willie.

glander's address,
in heart, I said to
it least, though last,
coming blast,
temptation's snare,
and secure,
that sinners too,
long, were pricked
med face, hung their
word they said,
of all complete
mercy-seat
—and all did calm
ough the Saviour's
ights of Red, to you
these words, so true:
the morning bark,
the Jaw, made your
e-Bards—up here,
music when we hear.
H. Kruger.

d to Glory. IS WELL."

Harbor.—Death has and taken away our Mrs. Abel Saunders. A few days ago she gave her last breath, and since that time has died of God sufficient. She expected by all. During months she has been ill, but we never knew or complained. When her soul's warfare was over, she died well! She was strengthened at times the messenger to fame, her trust in God was firm. I sing the beautiful "ever alone," or "In the world."

Morning, April 29th, she lay away to be with her Army funeral. Her service was very impressive, soul found pardon precious blood, others be—I. Chronic, Lieut.

OT THE SERMON.

who had listened with many sermons in Lent, once heard Dr. Addison Alexander "with bated breath." In the parlor full of Christ, short time he called upon what he must do to said he had had concerning that sermon. There in that sermon to repentance?" asked the young man. "I saw a painful of heaven; their faces with joy and hope; but in it, and I stopped and for the first time, are you going?"

Life is made up of great moments, we must lose his all to find the best sermon against us."

North.

THE WAR CRY.

15

Lieut. Mercer, Harbor Grace	20	3955. CLARK, FRED BRUCE. Aged 24, medium height, dark brown hair, brown eyes. Farmer. Left Hamilton, Ont., five years ago for Rossland, B.C. Last heard from at Rat Portage, in August, '98. Sister enquires.
Sgt. M. J. Hart, Harbor Grace	20	
Sgt. M. J. Hart, Fortune	20	
Capt. McAllister, Grand Falls	20	
Sgt. Morris, Gambo	20	
Rhoda White, Loo Cove	20	
P. S. M. Harding, Greenspond	20	
Capt. Brace, Shearstown	20	
Sgt. Gouze, Shearstown	20	
Capt. Burry, Burn	20	
Sgt. Kirby, Burn	20	
S. M. Green, Arnold's Cove	20	
John Temple, Arnold's Cove	20	
Alice Chapman, Little Bay Island	20	
Susie Bruder, Brigus	20	
Sgt. H. Brun, Musgrave	20	

North-West Province.

40 Hustlers.

Sergt. Livermore, Winnipeg	160	3954. News wanted of EDWARD BULLER, son of James Buller, formerly of Sherbourne Street, Coventry, England, and who wrote his parents from Liverpool, England, 21 years ago that he was settling for America. Has brown hair and eyes; height, about 5 feet, 8 inches.
Capt. Barreras, Brandon	112	
Ensign Mercer, Fort William	100	
Mrs. Capt. Gillam, Calgary	88	
Lieut. Forberg, Winnipeg	86	
Capt. Gamble, Moorhead	85	
Capt. Meyers, Grafton	82	
Sergt. Messer, Winnipeg	80	
Ensign Collett, Rat Portage	74	
Lieut. Cook, Lethbridge	72	
Sergt. Gosse, Winnipeg	65	
Capt. Blodgett, Jamestown	65	
Lieut. McLennan, Grand Forks	64	
Mrs. Eunice Watkins, Grand Forks	63	
Lieut. W. P. Price, Albert	55	
Ensign A. Hayes, Fargo	51	
Capt. McKay, Fargo	46	
Capt. Stichley, Dauphin	44	
Capt. Brandzey, Devil's Lake	44	
Capt. Scott, Regina	40	
S. M. Wilson, Portage la Prairie	40	
Capt. Taylor, Portage la Prairie	40	
Capt. Anderson, Edmonton	40	
Lieut. Crosser, Edmonton	40	
Ensign Taylor, Carman	33	
Capt. Haugen, Devil's Lake	36	
Lieut. Irwin, Carberry	35	
Capt. Kamm, Souris	35	
Capt. Mount, Gilmore	32	
Capt. Livingstone, Neepawa	31	
Capt. Swan, Selkirk	31	
Lieut. Mansell, Emerson	26	
Sergt. Burrows, Morden	25	
Lieut. Gardner, Neepawa	25	
Sergt. Biggar, Valley City	25	
Lieut. Oxenrider, Hanover	21	
Sergt. Johnston, Winnipeg	20	
Sergt. Montgomery, Winnipeg	20	
Lieut. Morris, Moosomin	20	

Pacific Province.

29 Hustlers.

Cadet McCormick, Victoria	120	BOOKS THAT BLESS. 191 pages. A series of pungent reviews. Not a dry paragraph in the whole book. Just the sort of literature to keep the heart warm and enthusiastic for souls. Stiff cloth bound. Price
Capt. Johnstone, Whatcom	130	
Lieut. Sutherland, Rosedale	127	
Mrs. Emily Lester, Rosedale	127	
Adjt. Ayre, Spokane	90	
Mother Hooker, Kalispell	85	
Capt. Walrath, Victoria	73	
Lieut. Lewis, Great Falls	74	
Lieut. Roveland, Fernie	73	
Capt. Hurst, Vancouver	70	
Sergt. Terryberry, Vancouver	69	
Capt. Heater, New Westminster	55	
Sergt. McCausland, Spokane	56	
Cadet Robinson, Greenwood	56	
Capt. Miller, Greenwood	56	
Sergt. Whipple, Vancouver	50	
Adjt. Yerex, Great Falls	45	
Lieut. Johnson, Vancouver	45	
Sergt. Hartman, Victoria	40	
Cadet Yerex, Lewiston	40	
Adjt. Nelson, New Westminster	31	
Sergt-Major Norbury, Spokane	26	
Bro. Seitz, Spokane	26	
Mrs. Capt. Brown, Revelstoke	25	
Capt. Tippett, Dillon	25	
Minnie Phillips, Mt. Vernon	20	
Capt. Holder, Mt. Vernon	20	
C. C. Brown, Revelstoke	20	
Sister Wright, Victoria	20	

Territorial Training Home.

12 Hustlers.

Cadet Gibbons	66	THE LIFE OF MRS. BOOTH. Two large volumes. Illustrated. Stiff cloth bound. Price
Cadet L. W. White	52	
Cadet Parker	52	
Cadet Palmer	46	
Cadet Henderson	46	
Cadet Jones	33	
Cadet McKay	21	
Cadet Hogan	20	
Cadet J. White	20	
Cadet Richardson	20	
Cadet Oke	20	

MISSING.

First Insertion.

3964. YOUNG, JOHN EDMUND, Aged 36, quite tall, dark hair, sandy moustache. Cooper. Wrote mother Christmas '98, from 250 North Ashland Ave., Chicago, saying he was going West. May be in Klondike.
--

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III.—THE GERMANS.

CHAPTER XXXI.

Ferdinand I..... A.D. 1556-1564

Ferdinand I. was already well known and much loved and respected in Germany, where he had served his brother faithfully, and yet won the hearts of all the Germans, who knew him to be perfectly faithful to his word; so much so that when a nobleman to whom he had promised some favor waited so as not to deserve it, he still gave it, saying he cared more for his honor than for the man's dishonesty.

The fierce old Pope, Paul IV., who was chosen in 1555, hated all the house of Austria, because he was a Neapolitan, and Spain had conquered his native kingdom; and he would not acknowledge Ferdinand, except on condition of his giving up the peace of Augsburg and persecuting the Protestants. But this Ferdinand would not do, for the people had been chiefly of his side, and he told the Pope that if the Pope would give up some of the customs of the Church of Rome they might yet be brought back to it. Indeed he sent into Bohemia the Jesuits, a body of priests who had been formed in Spain, specially to attend to education and to the training of consciences, and they brought over a great many of the old Hussites to the Church.

Though Ferdinand kept out of the old war between Spain and France, while that was still going on there was no chance of calling together again the Council of Trent; but when at last Henry II. of France was thoroughly beaten in the battle of St. Quentin, he sent the Spanish and French troops and the Pope were anxious for it, and bulls were issued inviting all nations thereto, and also the Protestants. The Protestants met at Naumburg in Saxony to receive the message, which was sent to them by Cardinal Commendone. The Elector August, son of Moritz, took the lead, and told the Cardinal that they could not accept the letters because the Pope called them his sons, and they did not own him for their father; and they spoke so violently that he answered them with "What need you to say bitter words against me who has undertaken a long journey in the cause of Christian unity?" And then he reproached them for their many divisions and irreverent ways, saying that over the wine-pot and the dice-box people disputed on the mysteries of religion. They were a little subdued by this rebuke, but they ended by declaring that whatever the Council might say, they would hold to the Confession of Augsburg. Only the Elector Palatine, who had taken up the teachings of Luther, which went even farther from the Roman doctrine than did those of Luther, was very loth to sign the Confession.

The Council met at Trent, and Ferdinand tried to get the Bishops to consent to give the Cup to the laity, to let the priests be married men, to have parts of the service in the language of the country, to put a stop to selling indulgences, and to have fewer Cardinals, and better rules for electing the Pope. The French wished for these things also, but the Italians were against all change, and joined with the Spaniards against them. There was much fierce quarrelling, and at last, though some rules were made, which were kept in better order ever since, and prevented indulgences from ever being sold, they would make no other real reform, and destroyed all hope of bringing back the Protestants and Calvinists. Ferdinand said the Council would do no good if it sat for a hundred years, and was very glad to have it broken up. However, in Germany, to please the Emperor, the Pope, for a time, allowed the administration of the Cup and the marriage of the clergy, and Ferdinand strove hard to bring about the other matters he had asked for. He succeeded so far that there is a part of the service still in German instead of Latin in Austria and the Tyrol.

(To be continued.)



THE SOLO OF THE WEEK.

(Reprinted by request.)

There's a wondrous stream, flowing, ever flowing,
Sin to wash away, making sinners clean;
It can give new life to the troubled soul,
Flowing, ever flowing, sin to wash away.

Chorus.

Ever flowing, ever flowing,
Praise the Lord, it's flowing!
Flowing, ever flowing,
Sin to wash away.

At this wondrous stream, flowing ever flowing,
Sin to wash away, millions now have been;
They have proved its power, for it never fails.
Flowing, ever flowing, sin to wash away.

Praise the Lord, this stream, flowing, ever flowing,
Sin to wash away, it can make you clean;
Sinner, come to-day, plunge beneath its tide,
Flowing, ever flowing, sin to wash away.

THINE ALONE.

Tunes.—I'm believing and receiving (B.J. 63); To feel Thy power; Jesus, Lover of my soul (B.J. 181)

2 Thine, O Lord, for evermore,
Thine to be, to do and dare,
To suffer and adore,
Thou wilt all my sorrows share.

Thine to tread the rugged way,
Over the mountains, rough and steep,
Thine to search, and weep, and pray
For Thy precious wandering sheep.

Thine to go to heathen lands,
Thine, to serve Thee here at home,
Thine, to fly at Thy commands,
Nevermore in sin to roam.

Thine to fill some hidden place,
Loved and prized by God alone;
Only let me see Thy face,
Only make my heart Thy throne.

Thine to die a martyr's death,
Should it serve Thy purpose heat;
Angels' wings shall bear me home,
To a sweet eternal rest.

Only let me hear Thy voice,
Sweetest music to my soul,
Thou my everlasting choice,
Guide me safely to the goal.

CLOSE TO THEE.

Tune.—Anything for Jesus (B.B. 76).

3 Keep me close to Thee, Lord, bind
My heart to Thee, Thine,
Purge away all self and sin, make
Me fully Thine;
Fill me with the Holy Ghost, full of
Holy zeal,
And in all my actions make me true
And real.

Chorus.

Keep me close to Thee, Lord, close to
Thee, close to Thee;
Keep me close to Thee, Lord, ever
Thine to be.

Keep me close to Thee, Lord, near that
cleansing stream
Which flows from every mountain flow-
ed, sinners to redeem;
O'er each soul now let it flow, wash
away each stain,
Do not let one blemish or one spot re-
main.

Keep me close to Thee, Lord, walking
in the light,
In the track of Calvary, with my gar-
ments white;
Talking with Thee every hour as a
bosom Friend,
Then I shall Thy will, Lord, fully com-
prehend.

THANK GOD I'M SAVED.

Tune.—Cleansing for me (B.J. 45).

4 Praise to the Saviour again I can sing,
Thank God I'm saved! Thank God I'm saved!
Still I am fighting for Jesus, my King,
Thank God I'm saved! Thank God I'm saved!
Saved in the morning, at noon, and at night,
Saved in the darkness as well as the light,
Saved from all sin by the power of God's might;
Thank God I'm saved! Thank God I'm saved!

When I am tempted may this be my song,
Thank God I'm saved! Thank God I'm saved!
Lord, in Thy power, and Thy grace make me strong,
Thank God I'm saved! Thank God I'm saved!
Oh, what a Friend is the Saviour to me!
Cleansing from sin and setting me free;
Mine He's through time and through all eternity.
Thank God I'm saved! Thank God I'm saved!

When He shall call me to meet Him on high,
Thank God I'm saved! Thank God I'm saved!
I'll sing when the angels above the earth cry,
Thank God I'm saved! Thank God I'm saved!
What must it be when we all meet up there,
When we shall view all those mansions so fair,
Free from all sorrow, and pain, and all care.
Thank God I'm saved! Thank God I'm saved!

When He shall call me to meet Him on high,
Thank God I'm saved! Thank God I'm saved!
I'll sing when the angels above the earth cry,
Thank God I'm saved! Thank God I'm saved!
What must it be when we all meet up there,
When we shall view all those mansions so fair,
Free from all sorrow, and pain, and all care.
Thank God I'm saved! Thank God I'm saved!

THE FLAG.

Tunes.—No other argument (B.J. 7); Sing redeeming love.

5 Oh, wreath that flag around the cross,
And let the nations see
Our Army counts all else but dress,
To set poor sinners free.

Chorus.
Oh, wreath that flag around the cross,
The cross of Calvary;
Twill lead the world from endless loss,
The flag of liberty.

Oh, let its star of glory shine
In hearts of sinful men,
Revealing life that is Divine,
Dispelling gloom and sin.

Oh, let its crimson hue proclaim
The blood that cleanses still,
Shed by the precious Lamb, once slain
For whosoever will.

Oh, let its border, blue, disclose
The purity of heaven,
So graciously bestowed on those
Whom Jesus has forgiven.

COME, EVERY SOUL.

Tune.—Come to Jesus (B.J. 9).
Come, every soul by sin oppressed,
There's mercy with the Lord;
And He will surely give you rest
By trusting in His word.

Chorus.

Come to Jesus, come to Jesus,
Come to Jesus now;
He will save you, He will save you,
He will save you now.

For Jesus shed His precious blood
Rich blessings to bestow;
Flung now into the crimson flood
That washes white as snow.

Yes, Jesus is the Truth, the Way,
That leads you into rest;
Believe in Him without delay,
And you are fully blest.

O Jesus, blessed Jesus, dear,
I'm coming now to Thee;
Since Thou hast made the way so clear
And full salvation free.

Come, then, and join this holy band,
And on to Glory go;
To dwell in that celestial land,
Where joys immortal flow.

COME TO CHRIST.

By LIZZIE LITTLE.

Tune.—Christ is all.
7 There sat, once, in an Army hall,
A lassie, lost in earnest thought,
Thinking of heaven and hell.
She thought, "If I should die to-night,
Would I go to realms of light,
Or go with friends to hell?"

Cnorus.

Come to Christ, He'll save your soul;
Oh, come to Him to-day;
Come to Christ, He'll make you whole;
Oh, sinner, kneel and pray.

God's voice spoke fondly to her soul,
And down her cheeks the tears did roll,
As she came boldly forth.
She cried to God for mercy there;
She knew He hears and answers prayer
And pardon He bestowed.

And though for years she wept and prayed,
That lassie from her Saviour strayed,
Till she looked up and bore her cross,
Needed thought, though she suffered less;
But knelt at Jesus' feet.

She's happy now, and serving God,
By telling sinners of the blood
So freely split for us;
She bids you get your sins forgiven,
And claim an entrance into heaven
By trusting in the Lord.

WHAT WILL YOU DO?

Tune.—What shall I do to be saved? (B.B. 65).

8 Oh, what will you do without Christ?
When the stars of the elements fall?
When you stand all alone before the White Throne,
Oh, what will you do without Christ?

Chorus.
Oh, what will you do? Oh, what will you do?

Oh, what will you do when you stand all alone?

Oh, what will you do without Christ?

Oh, what will you do without Christ?
When eternity bursts on your view?
When to Judgment you go, what, what will you do?

Oh, what will you do without Christ?

Oh, what will you do without Christ?
Who have often admitted His love,
But you've wandered from Him, and your heart's filled with sin.

Oh, what will you do without Christ?
Shed by the precious Lamb, once slain
For whosoever will.

Oh, what will you do without Christ?
If to-night you are summoned to die?
If you have to meet God unwashed in the flood,

Oh, what will you do without Christ?

COMING EVENTS.

COL. AND MRS. JACOBES

will visit
Fredericton, Sat. and Sun., June 14,
15.St. John, Monday, June 16 (United
meeting).

North Sydney, Tuesday, June 17.

St. John's, Nfld., Thursday, June 19,
Thursday, June 26. Officers' Ope-
rations and Public Demonstrations.

Spiritual Specials.

BRIGADIER PUGMIRE

will visit
Lisgar St., June 13th to 25th

STAFF-CAPT. BURDITT,

Assisted by Staff-Capt. Mantion and
Capt. Urquhart,
will visit
Belleville, Saturday, June 7, to Tues-
day, June 14th.Kingston, Thursday, June 19, to Tues-
day, July 1.Campbellford, Thursday, July 4, to
Tuesday, July 15.

Central Ontario Province

BRIGADIER PICKERING
Little Current, June 21, 22, 23;
Seguinabab, June 24; Gore Bay, June
25; Manitowaning, June 26; Sucker Creek, June 27; Little Current, June
29, 30; Sault Ste. Marie (Opening)
July 3.

HAND-BELL RINGERS.

Meaford, June 11, 12, 13, 14
15, 16; Collingwood, June 17; Little Current, June 21, 22, 23; Seguinabab, June 24; Gore Bay, June 25; Manitowaning, June 26; Sucker Creek, June 27; Little Current, June 28, 29, 30; Sault Ste. Marie, July 3.

STAFF-CAPT. AND MRS. STANYON
With the Training Home Staff and
Cadets,
will visit
Lippincott, Sunday, June 15.
Temple, Sunday, June 22.

T. F. S. Appointments

Adjutant Kenway—Berlin, June 14
16; Guelph, June 16; Hespeler, June
17.

LOANS.

FRIENDS and **Soldiers** having money to invest are requested
to send same to the Salvation Army funds. Details in
the amount of a sum of interest, term of loan, &c., will be
submitted to the Commandant of the corps in whose
district the amount of our liabilities thus calling you
should be used.

BRIGADIER ING. M. C. HORN, Financial Secretary.

18th Year, No. 10.

AND OFFICIAL

18th Year, No. 10.